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COMICS

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SPIDER-MAN

2099

I'VE
COME
BACK...
...TO
CLEAN UP
DOWNTOWN

GRINBERG
193

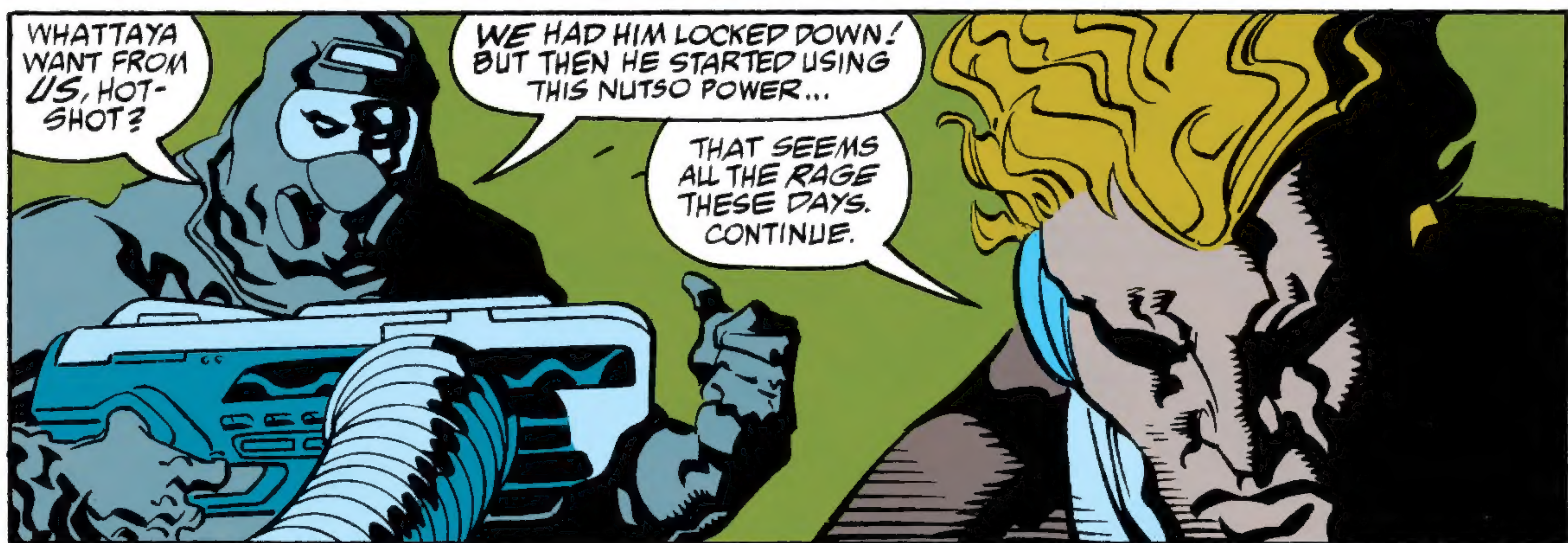
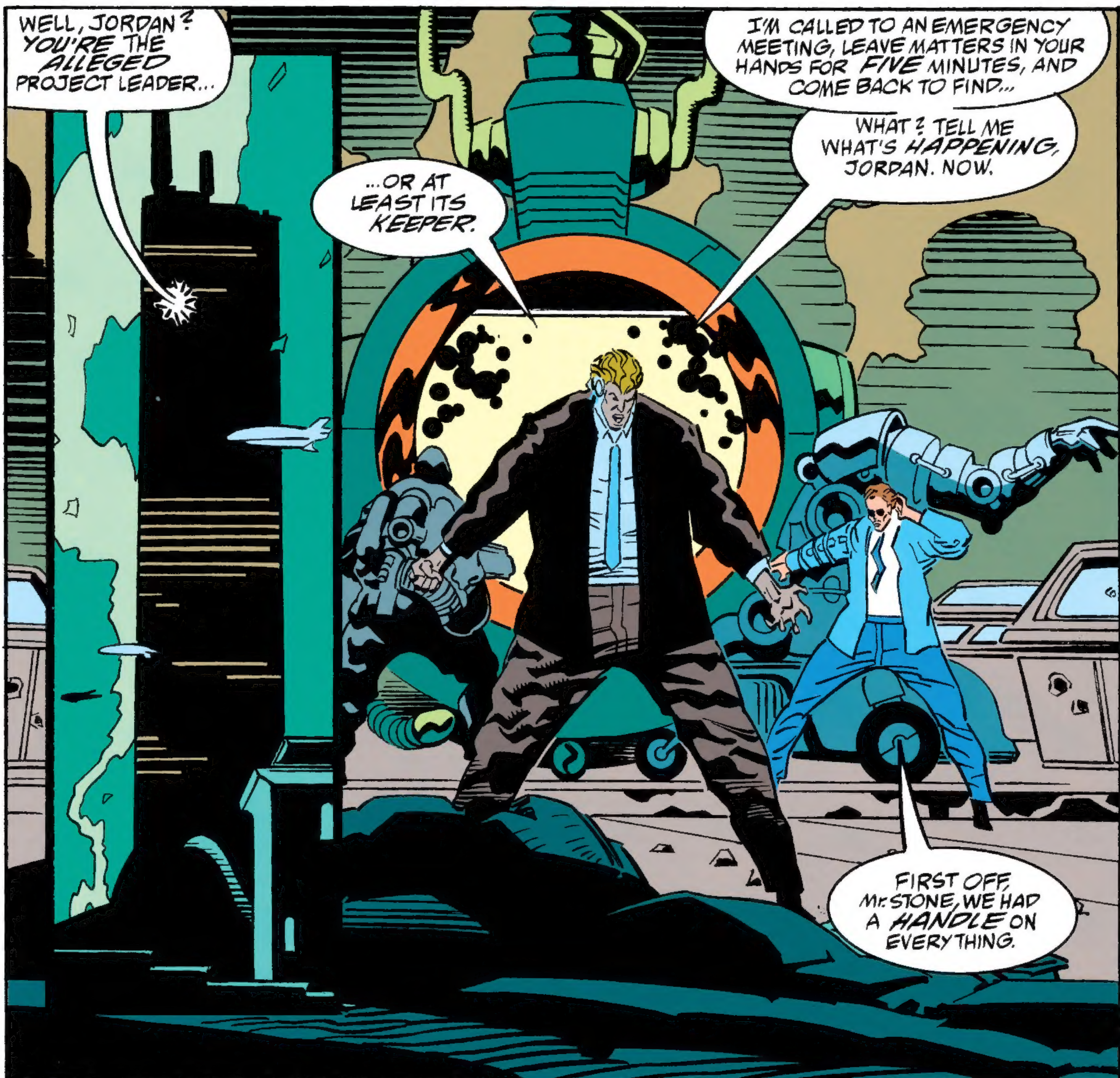
Stan
Lee
PRESENTS:

BOILING POINT

"WILL SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT THE
BLAZES HAPPENED?! WHERE'S
SPIDER-MAN?! WHERE'S THE
SILVER-HAIRED MAN?"

"SOMEBODY WITH SOME
MODICUM OF INTELLIGENCE
FILL ME IN... NOW!"

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"TOUGH-BUT-FAIR"
EDITOR IN CHIEF



"OKAY. KEEP
IN MIND HE WAS
ALREADY
HURTING..."

VIRTUAL UNREALITY

"WHAT WITH THAT
THANATOS NOT HAVING
CUT HIM UP. SO HE'S
ON THE RUN..."

"AND THEN I
CAUGHT **UP**
WITH HIM."

"I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL HIM...
BUT I WAS PACKING ENOUGH
STUN POWER TO PUT DOWN AN
ELEPHANT."

"AND I WAS POINT BLANK, AS CLOSE TO
HIM AS I AM TO YOU NOW. I FIRED..."

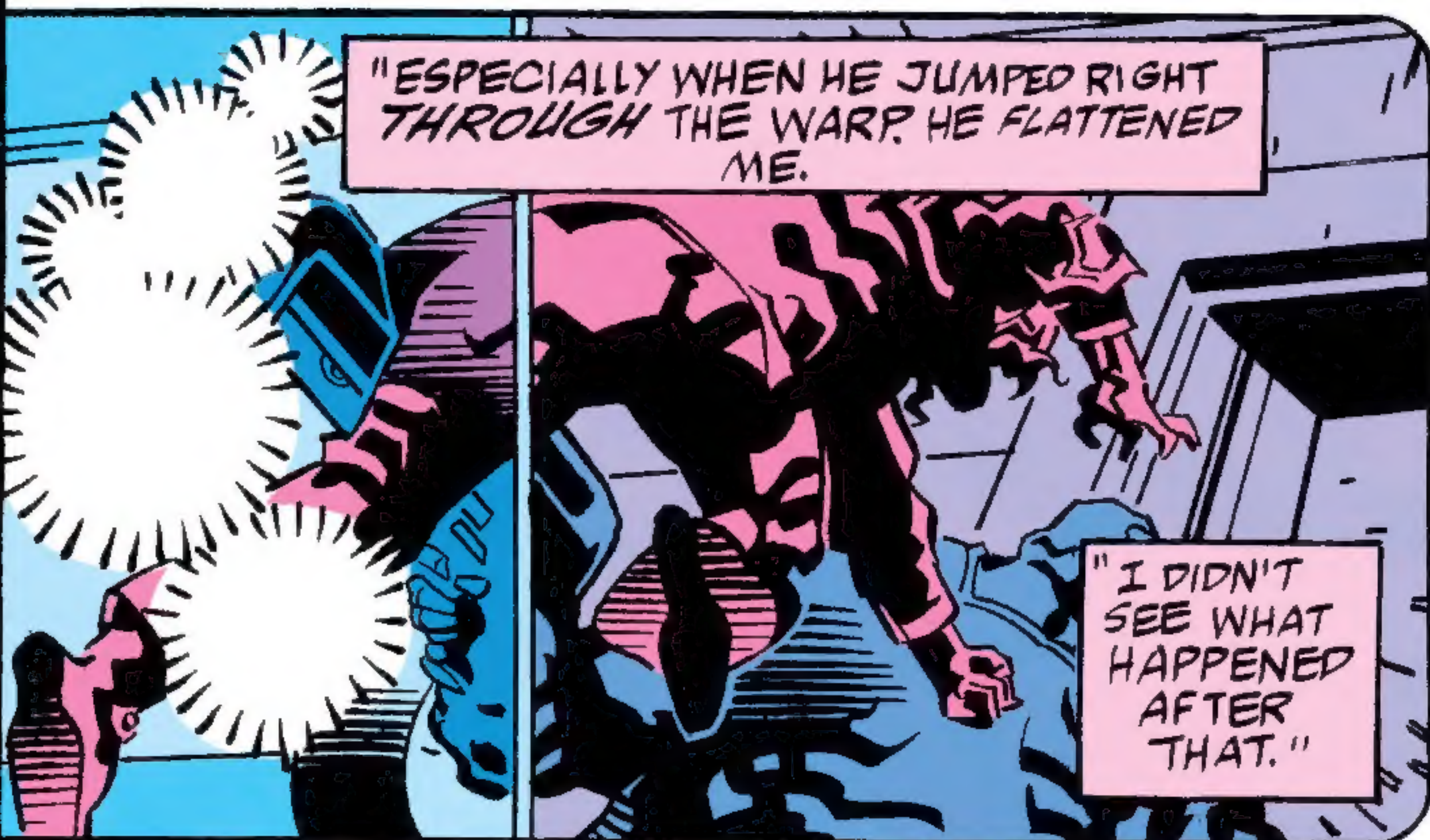
"THEN HE... I DUNNO...
WARPED THE AIR IN FRONT
OF HIM."

"EVERY SHOT GOT
SWALLOWED BY IT.
NEVER EVEN REACHED
HIM."

"AND FRANKLY, **HE**
LOOKED AS SURPRISED
AS **I** WAS."



"AND, OKAY, *THIS* I'LL ADMIT TO... HE CAUGHT ME FLAT-FOOTED..."



"ESPECIALLY WHEN HE JUMPED RIGHT THROUGH THE WARP. HE FLATTENED ME."

"I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT."

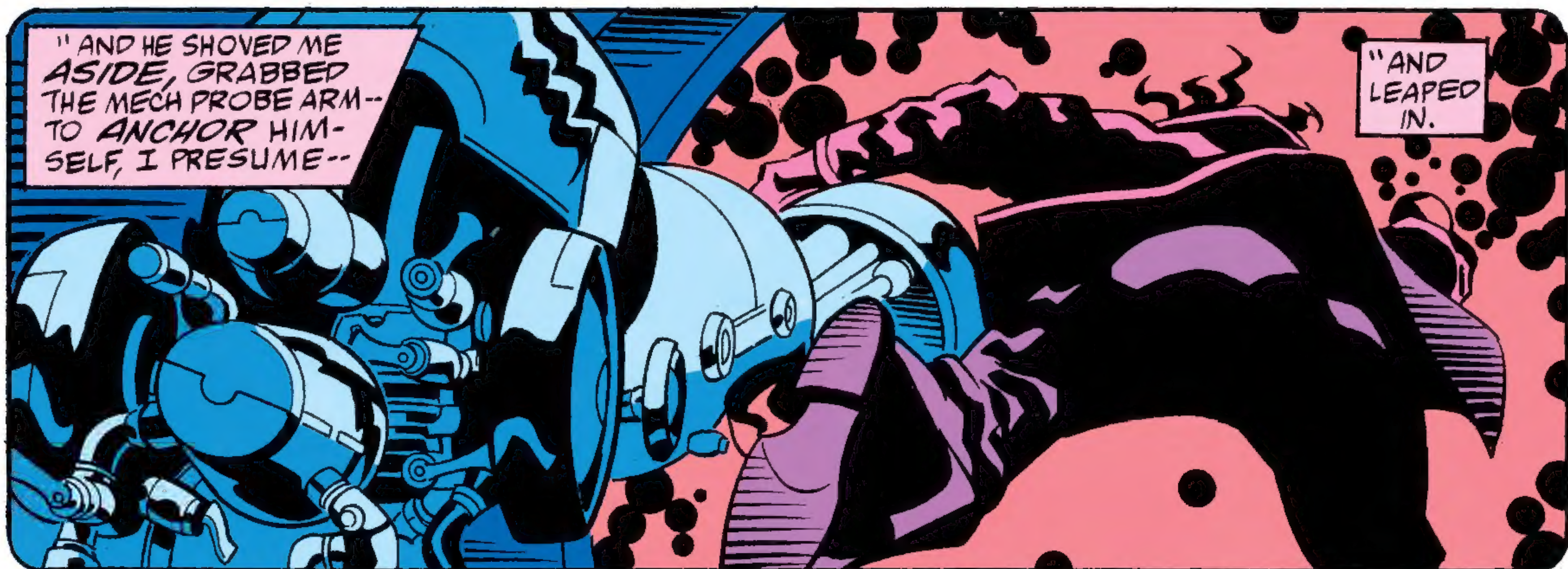


"ALL RIGHT, JORDAN. WHAT HAPPENED *THEN?*"

"HE CAME CHARGING IN HERE, MR. STONE, AND YELLED..."

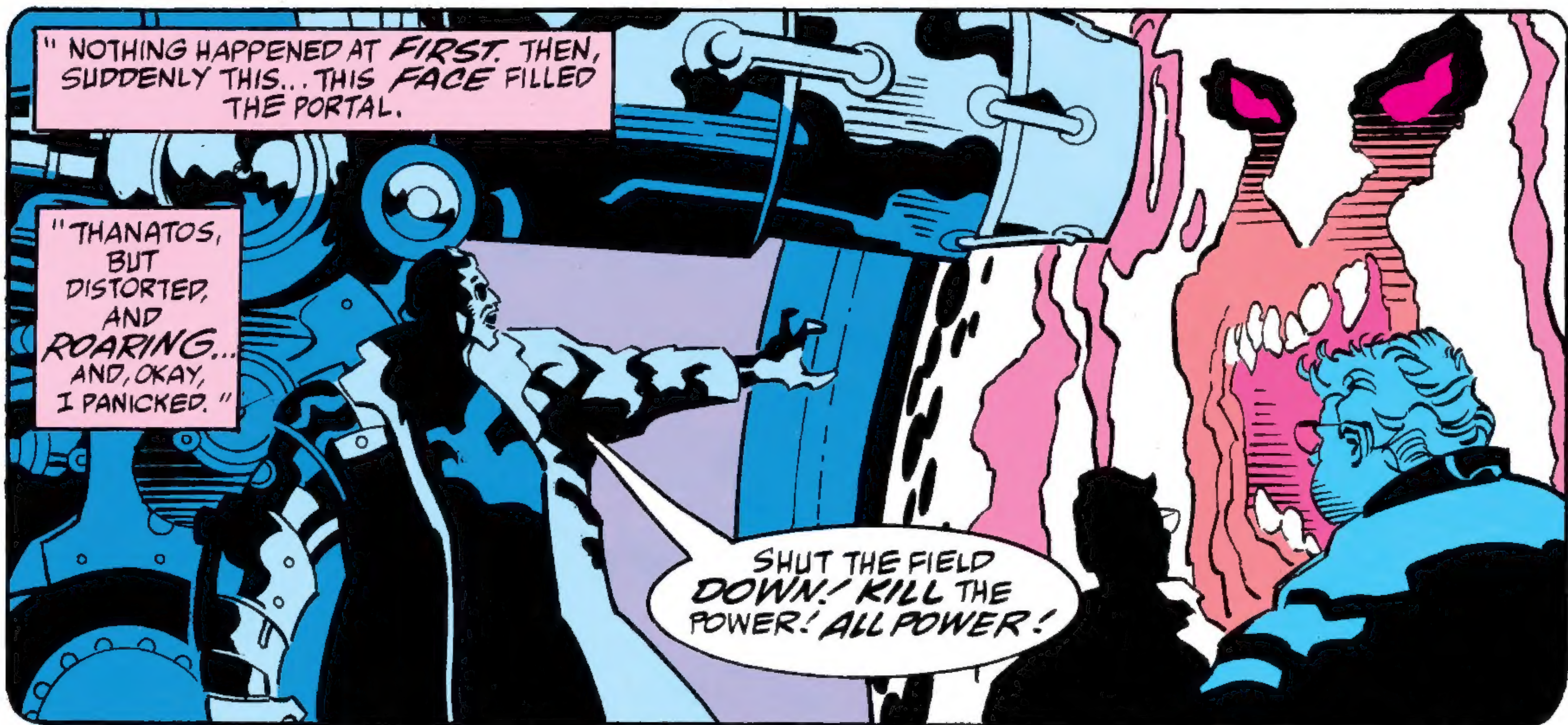
IS SPIDER-MAN STILL IN THERE?!

Y-YES...



"AND HE SHOVED ME *ASIDE*, GRABBED THE MECH PROBE ARM-- TO *ANCHOR* HIMSELF, I PRESUME--"

"AND LEAPED IN."



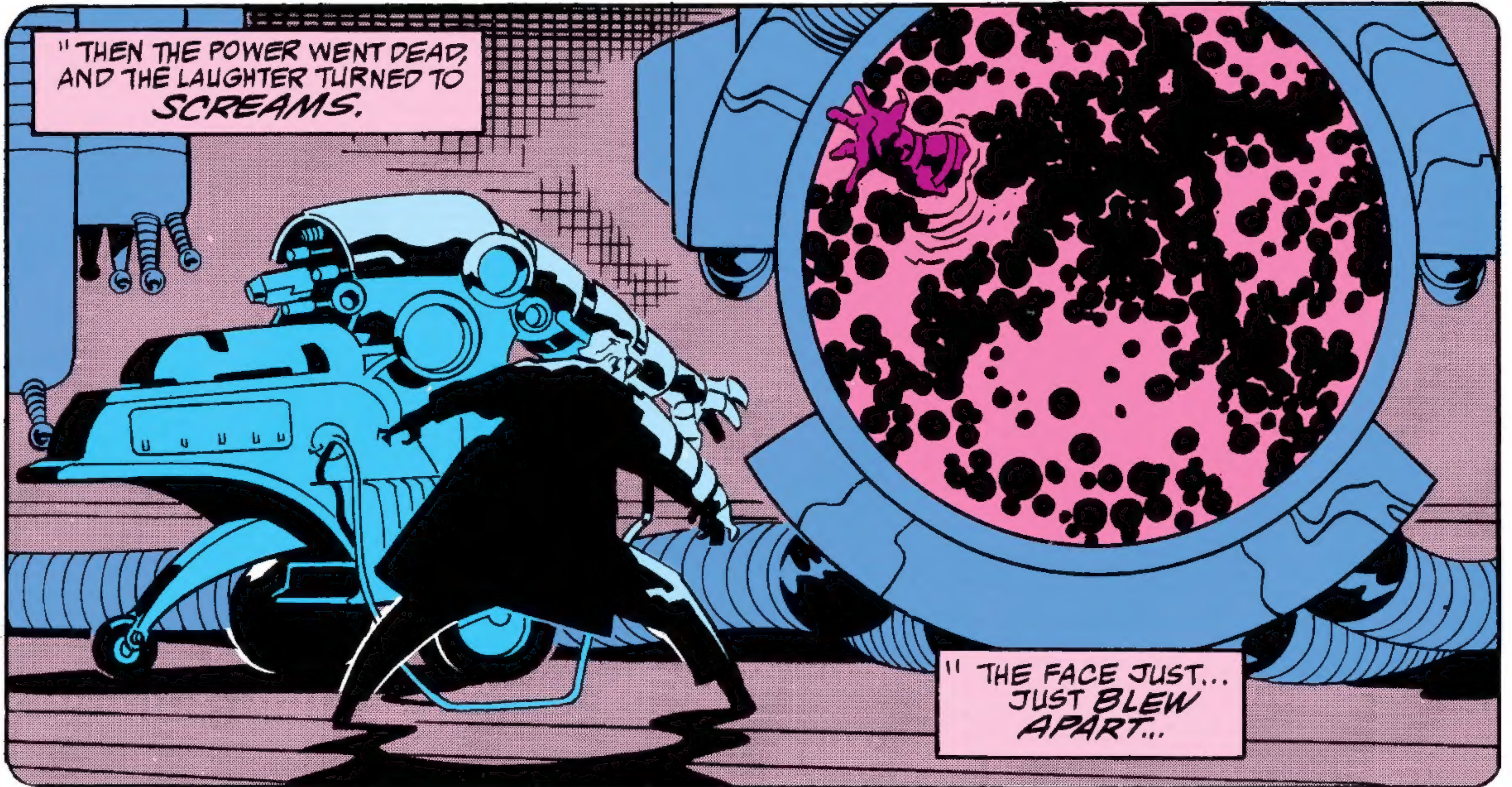
"NOTHING HAPPENED AT *FIRST*. THEN, SUDDENLY THIS... THIS *FACE* FILLED THE PORTAL."

"THANATOS, BUT DISTORTED, AND *ROARING*... AND, OKAY, I PANICKED."

SHUT THE FIELD DOWN! KILL THE POWER! ALL POWER!



" THIS MASSIVE ARM
STARTED TO COME
THROUGH, AND I
COULD SWEAR I
HEARD... LAUGHTER...



" THEN THE POWER WENT DEAD,
AND THE LAUGHTER TURNED TO
SCREAMS.

" THE FACE JUST...
JUST BLEW
APART...

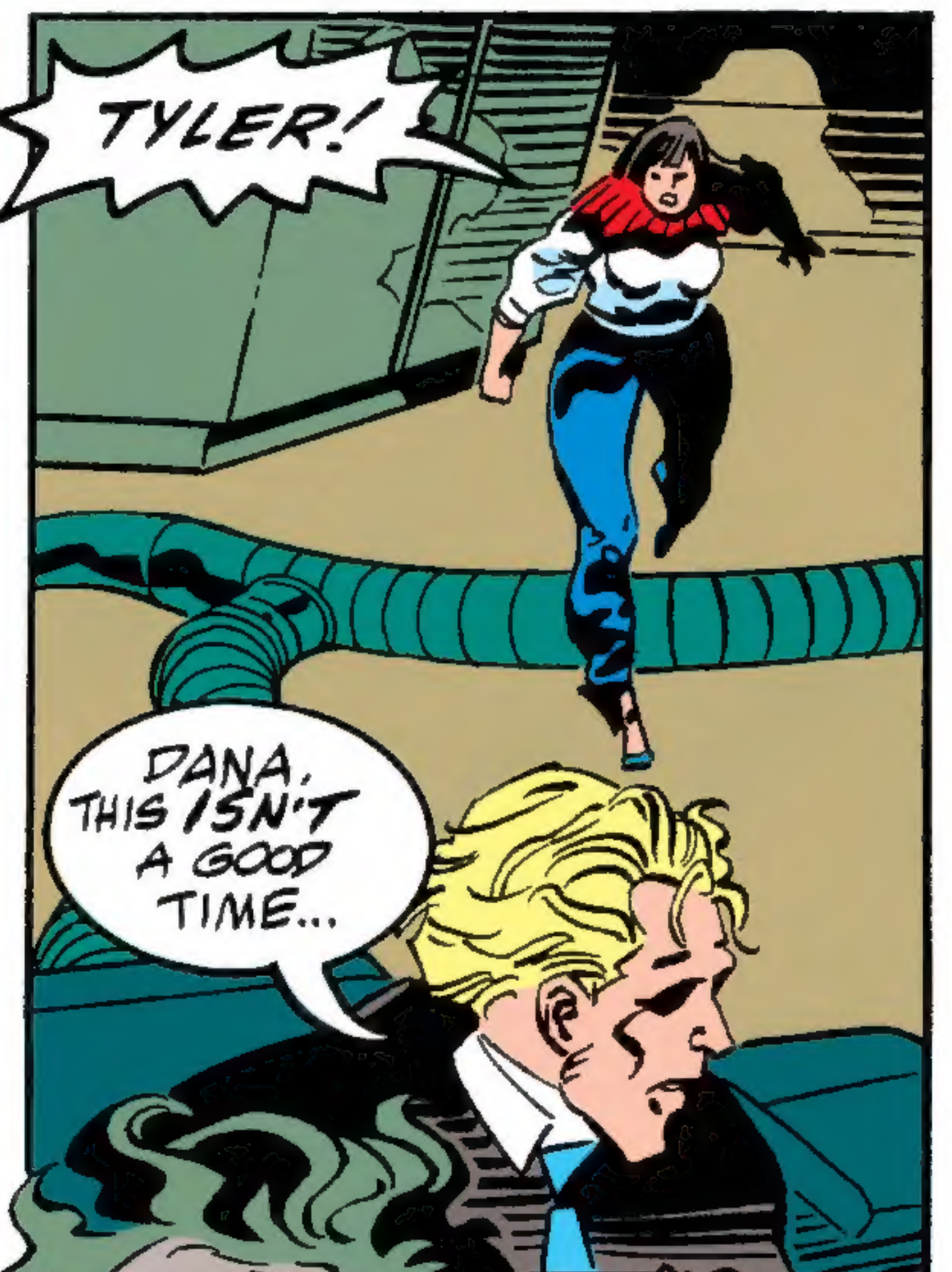


" THE ONLY
THING LEFT
WAS THE ARM.
CARBONIZED."



AND SPIDER-MAN
AND THE NEWCOMER...
THEY NEVER MADE IT
BACK ?

NO,
SIR.



TYLER!

DANA,
THIS ISN'T
A GOOD
TIME...

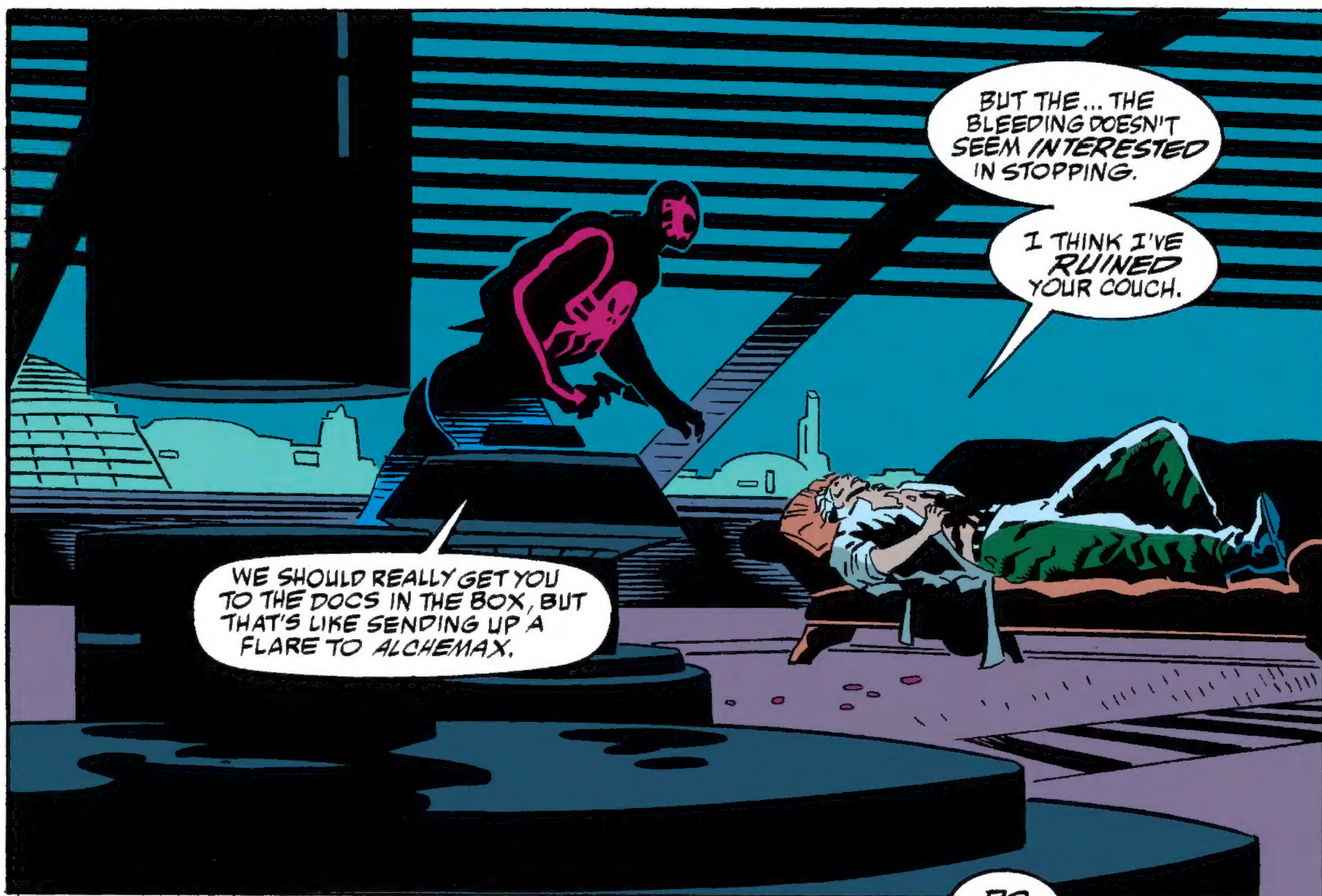


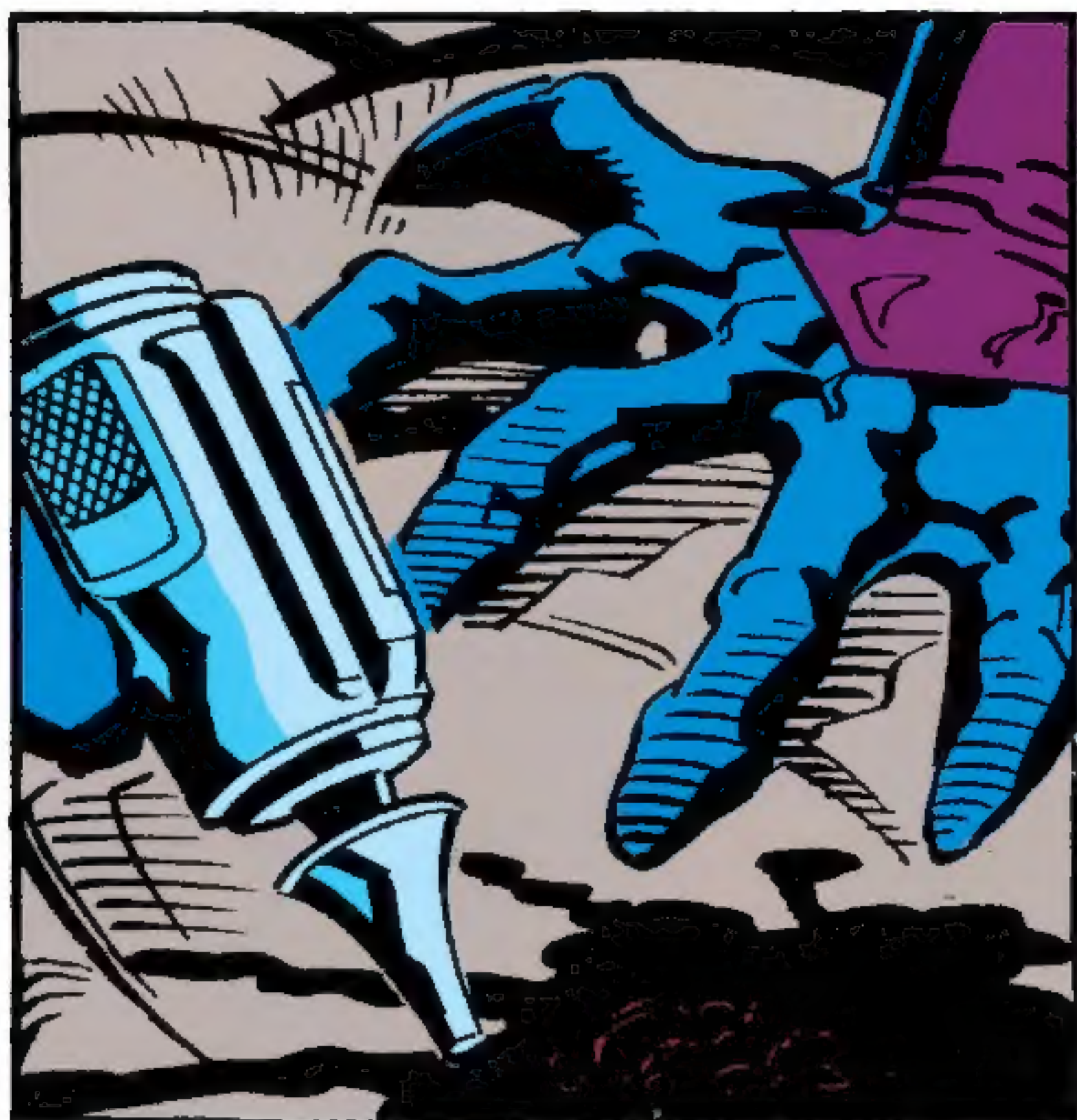
NOT A--?! TYLER, SOME
MADMAN ATTACKED
US! KIDNAPPED YOU--!

WHERE'S
MIGUEL?!

HE MUST BE
WORRIED
SICK!

MIGUEL...
ISN'T
HERE.





INCREDIBLE! NOT A SOUND OUT OF HIM!

LYLA! BOOT ME UP A MEDICAL TEXT ON WOUNDS! HURRY!

LYLA! BLAST IT, WHERE ARE YOU?!

TERRIFIC.

WH... WHO'S... LYLA...?

NO ONE. LITERALLY.

DON'T TRY TO TALK. IT'S OVER. YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.

THAT'S EASY... FOR YOU TO SAY.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I...

...DON'T KNOW.



KNOCK
KNOCK.

KASEY? IT'S
ME, GABE. HOW
ARE YOU ...

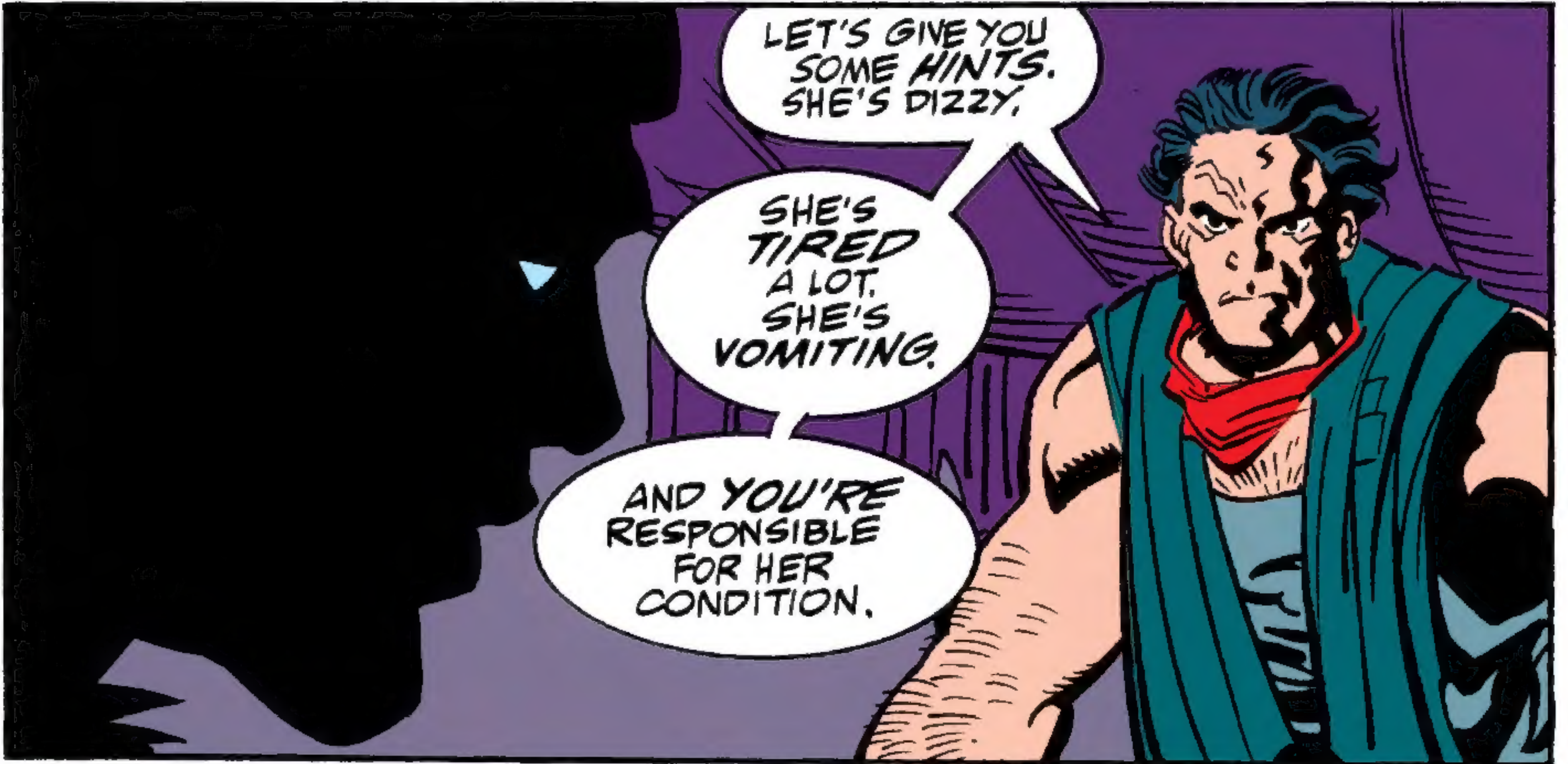
...DOING?



HOW DO YOU THINK
SHE'S DOING, JERK-
WEED?

DON'T MIND
RAFF,
O'HARA.
HE JUST
FUSSES
OVER
ME, IS
ALL.

WHAT THE
SHOCK'S
WRONG
WITH YOU,
HON'?



LET'S GIVE YOU
SOME HINTS.
SHE'S DIZZY,

SHE'S
TIRED
A LOT.
SHE'S
VOMITING.

AND YOU'RE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR HER
CONDITION.



OH HHHH
MAN.



WHAT, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A HOLOPHOTO BEFORE?

IT'S JUST... ODD... SEEING SUCH TECHNOLOGY USED SO CASUALLY.

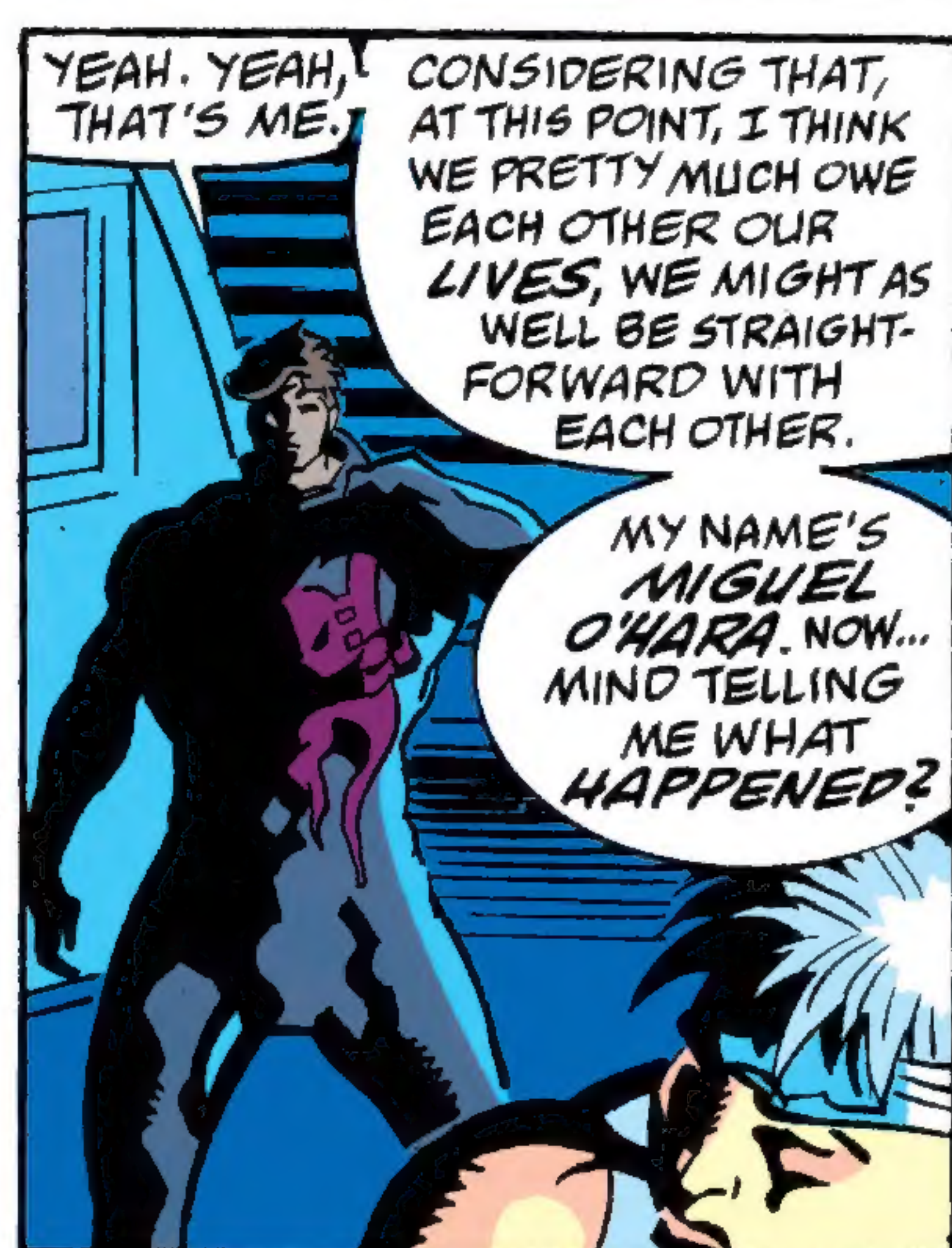
SHE'S A LOVELY GIRL. WHAT'S HER NAME?



DANA.



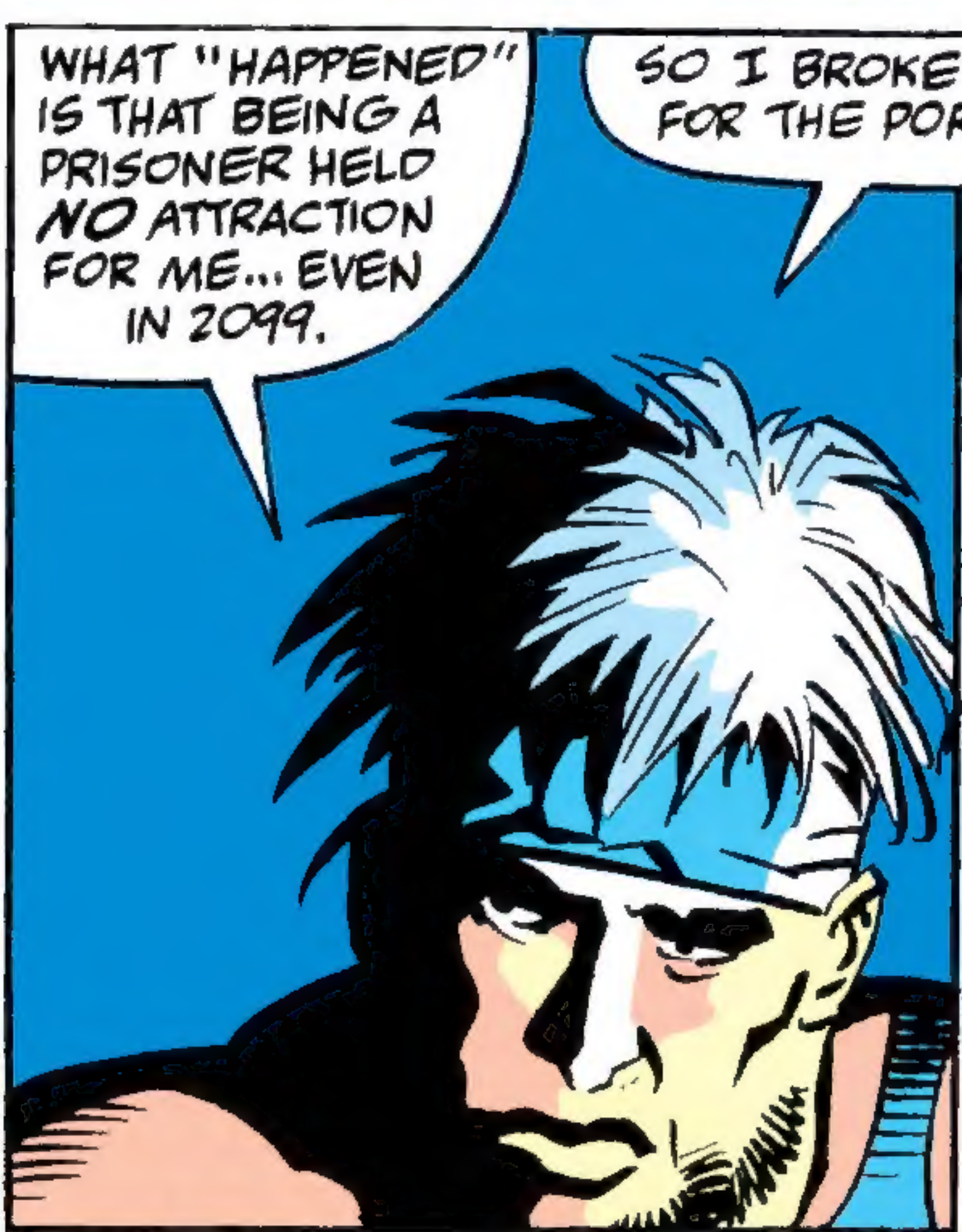
AND THIS YOUNG MAN IS YOU?



YEAH. YEAH, THAT'S ME.

CONSIDERING THAT, AT THIS POINT, I THINK WE PRETTY MUCH OWE EACH OTHER OUR LIVES, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE STRAIGHT-FORWARD WITH EACH OTHER.

MY NAME'S MIGUEL O'HARA. NOW... MIND TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED?



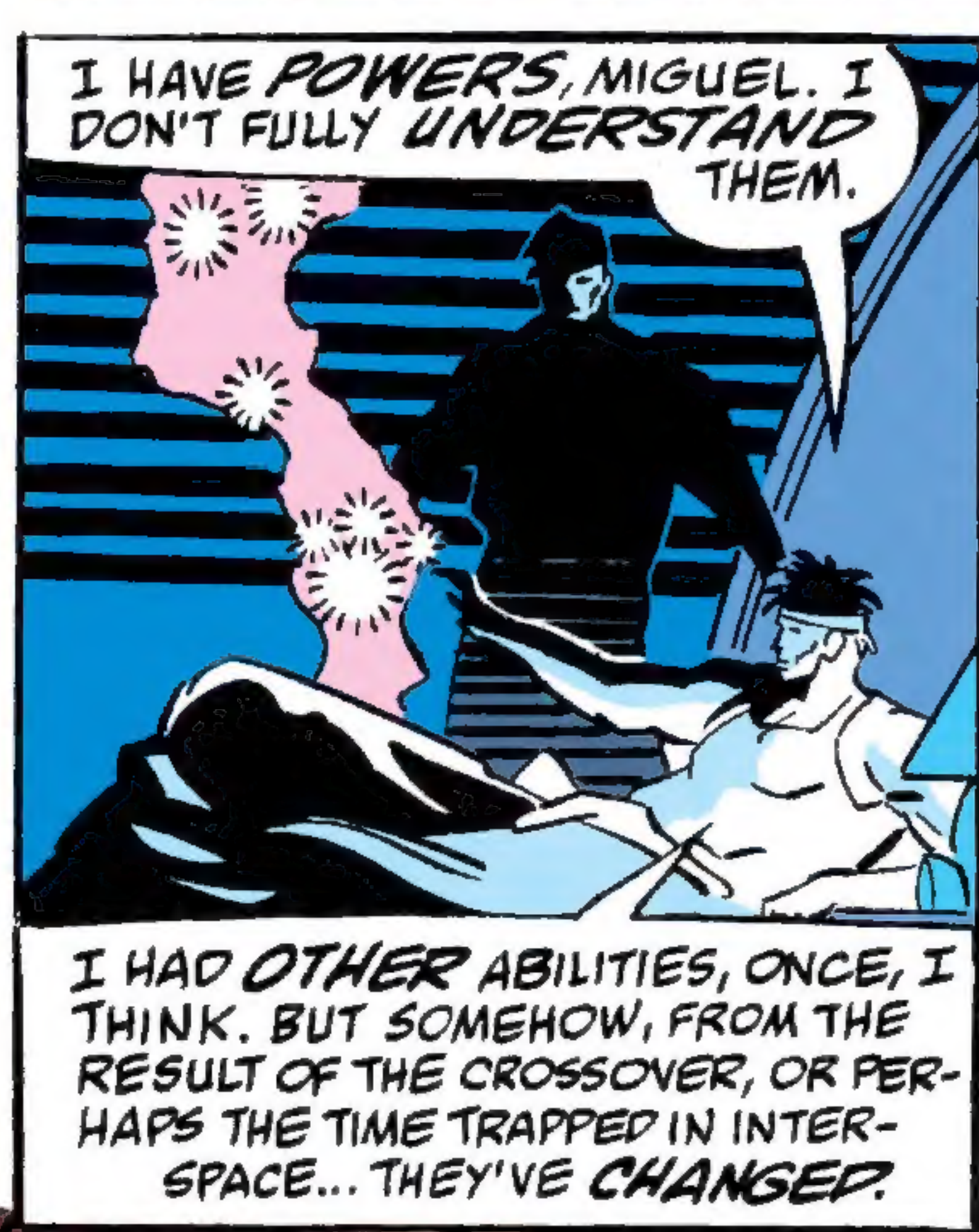
WHAT "HAPPENED" IS THAT BEING A PRISONER HELD NO ATTRACTION FOR ME... EVEN IN 2099.



SO I BROKE FREE AND HEADED FOR THE PORTAL TO HELP YOU...

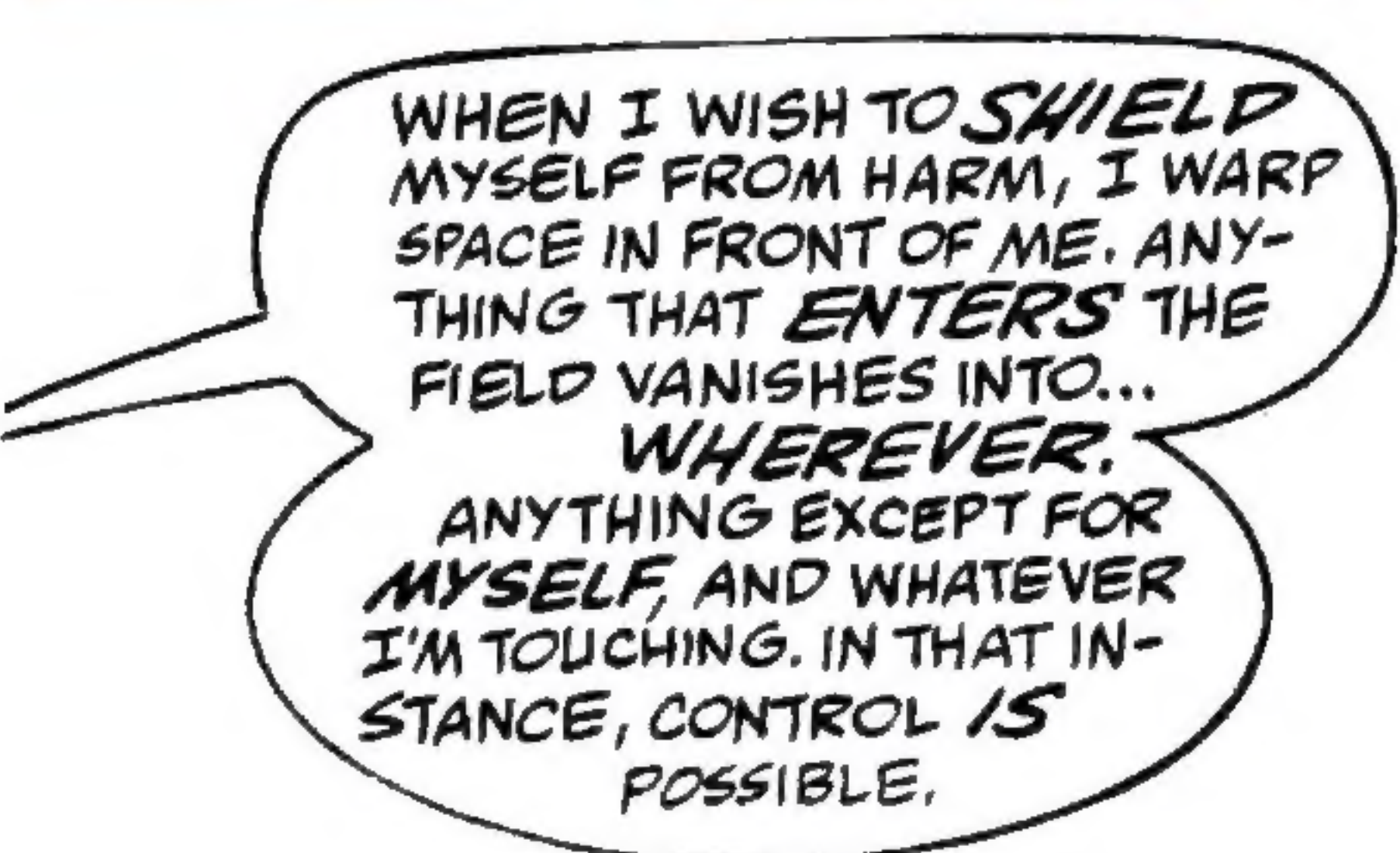
... BECAUSE YOU SEEMED... FAMILIAR SOMEHOW.

BROKE FREE HOW?



I HAVE POWERS, MIGUEL. I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND THEM.

I HAD OTHER ABILITIES, ONCE, I THINK. BUT SOMEHOW, FROM THE RESULT OF THE CROSSOVER, OR PERHAPS THE TIME TRAPPED IN INTER-SPACE... THEY'VE CHANGED.



WHEN I WISH TO SHIELD MYSELF FROM HARM, I WARP SPACE IN FRONT OF ME. ANYTHING THAT ENTERS THE FIELD VANISHES INTO... WHEREVER. ANYTHING EXCEPT FOR MYSELF, AND WHATEVER I'M TOUCHING. IN THAT INSTANCE, CONTROL IS POSSIBLE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW?

"WHEN I USED THAT MECHANICAL ARM AS AN ANCHOR, I WAS ABLE TO ENTER THE PORTAL AND FIND YOU."

"THEN I SAW THANATOS COMING AFTER US. INSTINCTIVELY I CREATED A WARP FIELD AROUND US."

"APPARENTLY, MY POWER IS *PSIONIC* IN NATURE. I DO NOT KNOW THIS WORLD, AND I FOUND MYSELF INSTINCTIVELY WANTING TO GO TO THE PLACE YOU FELT SAFEST."

MIGUEL O'HARA'S RESIDENCE.

LYLA, I'M CALLING FROM ALCHEMAX. IS MIGUEL HERE?

AND HERE WE ARE.

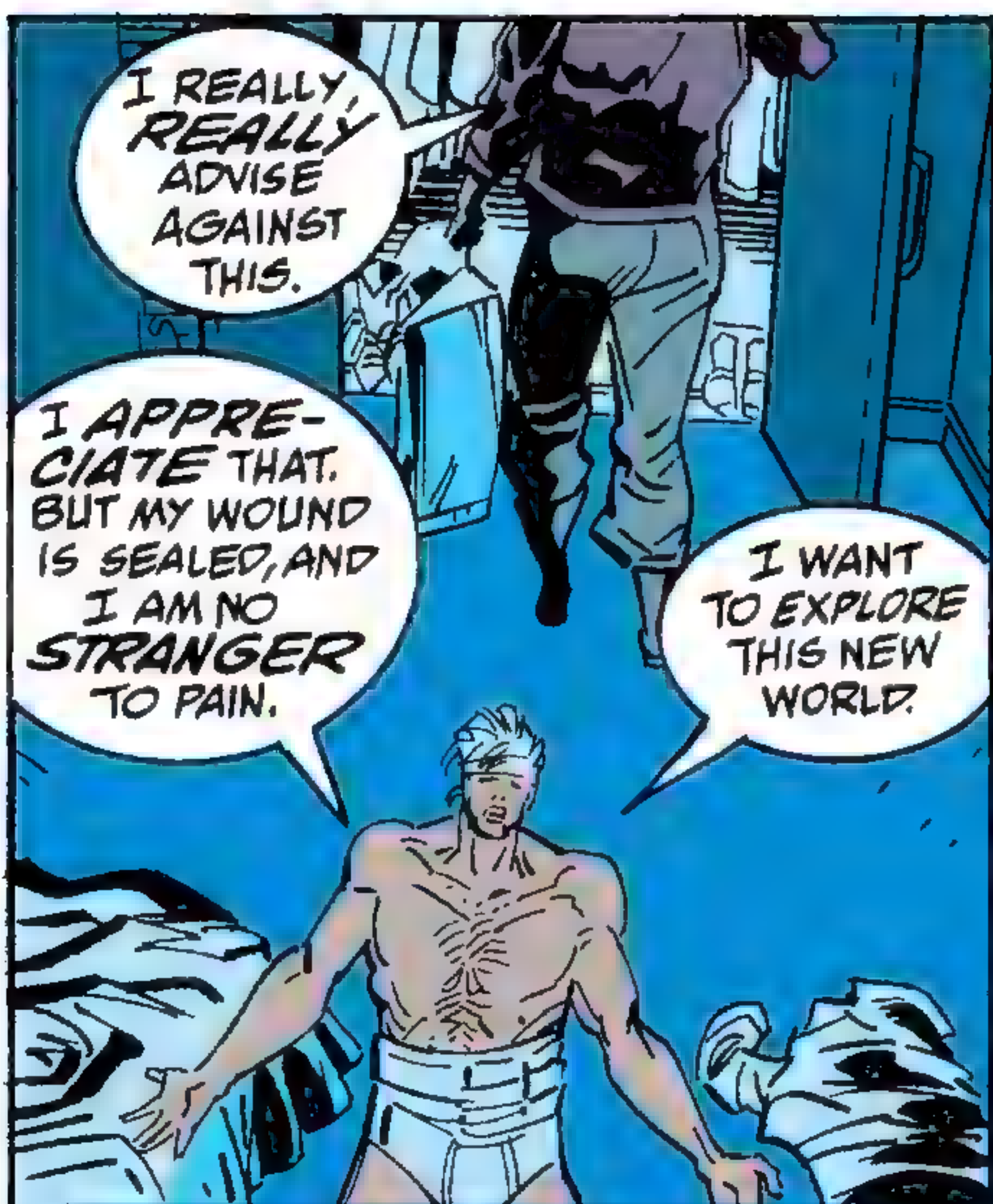
NO, DANA, HE'S *NOT*. WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE?

...AND THAT I'M WAITING TO HEAR FROM HIM.

TELL HIM I'M *SAFE*, AND THAT I LOVE HIM.

YES. TELL HIM I'M HERE...

ALL RIGHT, DANA.



I REALLY, REALLY ADVISE AGAINST THIS.

I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT MY WOUND IS SEALED, AND I AM NO STRANGER TO PAIN.

I WANT TO EXPLORE THIS NEW WORLD.



BUT I HAVE A MILLION QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU.

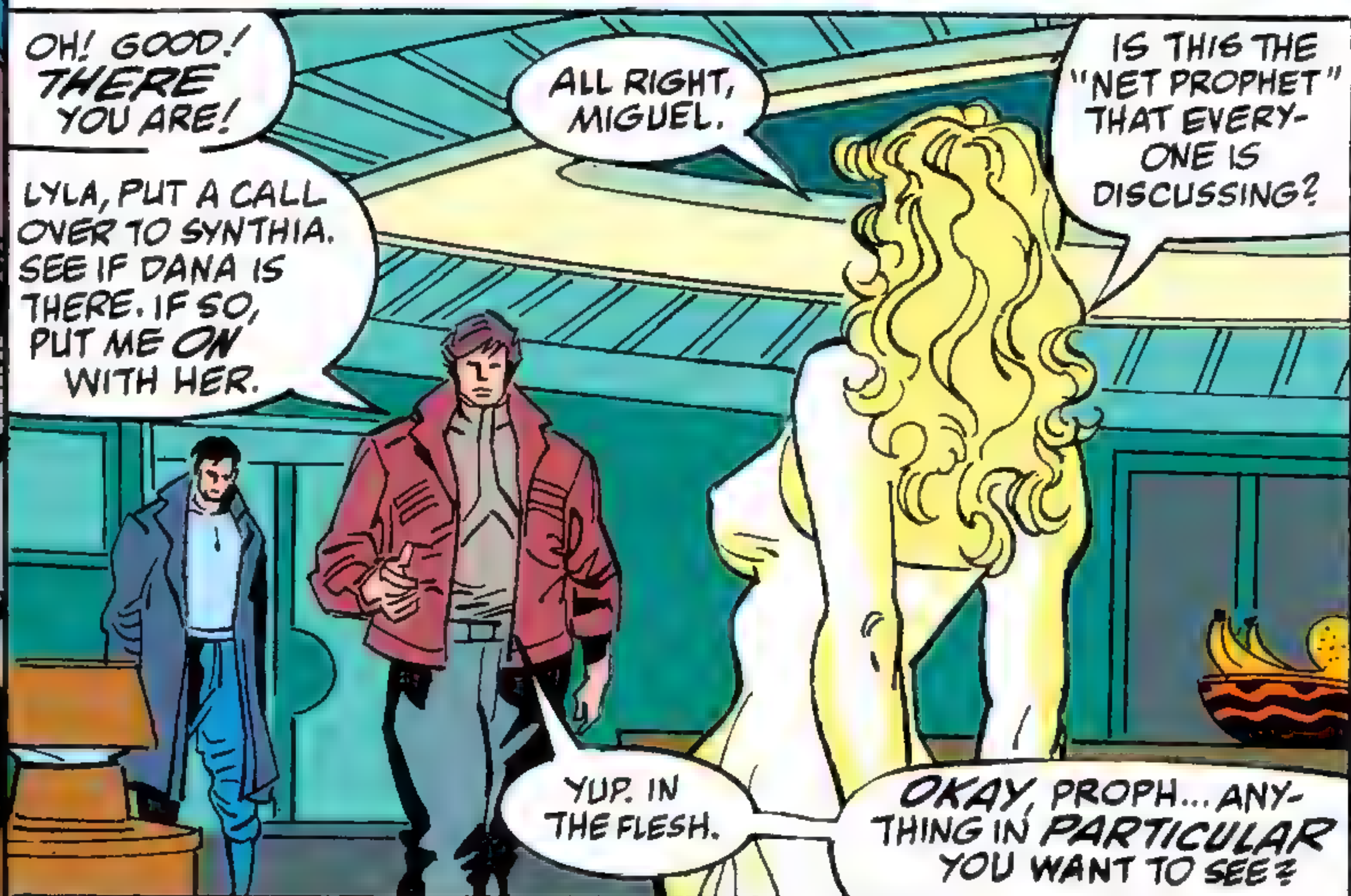
AND BESIDES, SEALED OR NOT, YOU'VE STILL SUSTAINED A MAJOR INJURY.

BUT YOU WANT TO GO WALTZING AROUND NEW YORK. WHAT'RE YOU, CRAZY?

YOU KNOW... I BELIEVE I MIGHT BE.



...
OKAY, LET'S GO.



OH! GOOD! THERE YOU ARE!

LYLA, PUT A CALL OVER TO SYNTHIA. SEE IF DANA IS THERE. IF SO, PUT ME ON WITH HER.

ALL RIGHT, MIGUEL.

IS THIS THE "NET PROPHET" THAT EVERYONE IS DISCUSSING?

YUP. IN THE FLESH.

OKAY, PROPH... ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR YOU WANT TO SEE?



THE BEST AND WORST OF WHAT THERE IS.

THE SCALES MUST BE BALANCED.



SHE'S NOT THERE, MIGUEL. NOR IS SHE AT ALCHEMAX OR HER APARTMENT.

SHE HASN'T CALLED, HAS SHE?

NO, MIGUEL.



WELL, IF SHE DOES, TELL HER I'M OUT LOOKING FOR HER, AND THAT SHE SHOULD STAY PUT.

AND TELL HER I LOVE HER.

ALL RIGHT, MIGUEL.

SO, DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU WISH TO GO FIRST?

YEAH,
PRETTY
MUCH.

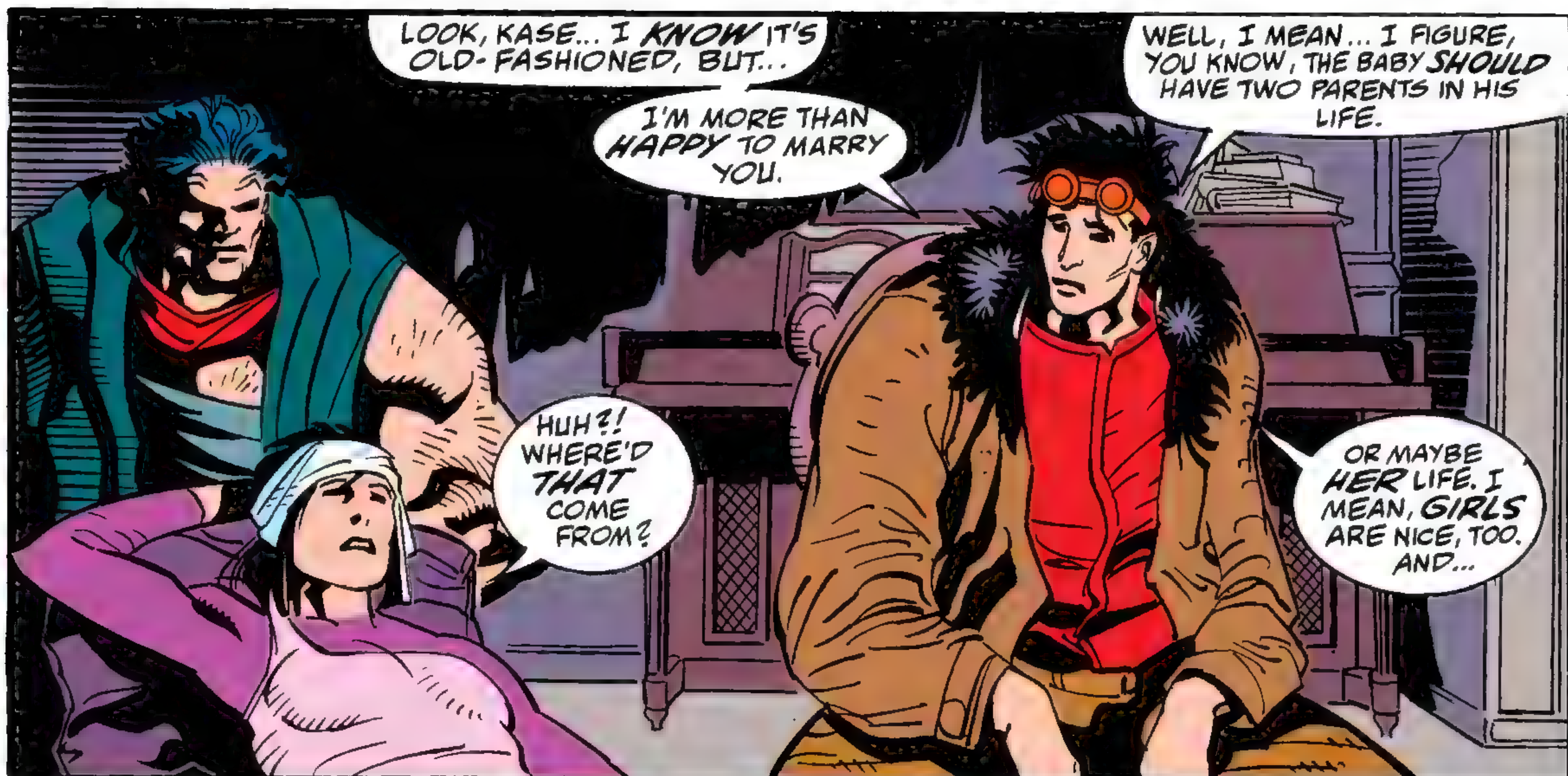
THINK IT, THEN,
AND WE SHALL BE
THERE.

SHRA-KOOOM

HEY!
NO!

WAI--!

HAVE
A NICE
DAY,
MIGUEL.



LOOK, KASE... I *KNOW* IT'S OLD-FASHIONED, BUT...

I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO MARRY YOU.

HUH?! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?

WELL, I MEAN... I FIGURE, YOU KNOW, THE BABY *SHOULD* HAVE TWO PARENTS IN HIS LIFE.

OR MAYBE *HER* LIFE. I MEAN, *GIRLS* ARE NICE, TOO. AND...



BA--?

HEH. HEH
HEHH
HEEEEE

BWAA-HAHA...

OHHHHH... NOW MY HEAD HURTS EVEN *WORSE*.



WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

SHE'S NOT *PREGNANT*, YOU MORON! SHE'S GOT A *CONCUSSION* FROM WHEN YOU BOUNCED A BULLET OFF HER SKULL!

oh.



IT'S NOTHING MAJOR. *HONEST*.

YOU CAN'T JUST LAUGH OFF A CONCUSSION, KASE. EVEN A *MINOR* ONE.

YEAH? WELL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT HER INTO THIS, HOT SHOT. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TO GET HER *OUT*?



I... I DUNNO. I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN PICK HER UP AND *CARRY* HER TO THE DOCTOR.

THANKS. THAT'S A *BIG* HELP.

THIS, PROPH, IS
STARK TOWER. A DIVIS-
ION OF STARK/FUJIKAWA.
HIGHEST POINT IN
THE CITY.

NOW... TELL ME
ABOUT THANATOS.

I REGRET I DON'T
HAVE *MUCH* TO
TELL.

THERE WAS A GREAT
BATTLE, I THINK. MANY
BEINGS FROM DIFFERENT...
WORLDS. I DON'T RECALL
WHEN AND *WHERE*
IT OCCURRED... BUT
IT *DID*.

THANATOS SPOKE OF KILLING
ONE CALLED *THOR*. PERHAPS HE
DID. THEN AGAIN, THERE'S NO
REASON TO *BELIEVE* THE
WORDS OF SUCH A CREATURE.

THEN THERE WAS A
MASSIVE FLASH OF WHITE,
AND... THE REST IS BLANK.
EXCEPT...

EXCEPT...
WHAT?

IN MY *OWN*
TIME AND WORLD,

I CAN STILL
FEEL HER...

...AS AN AMPUTEE
FEELS HIS MISSING
LEG.

I THINK I
HAVE... OR HAD
A CHILD. A
DAUGHTER.

A GHOSTLY
SENSATION,
A HAUNTING
MEMORY.

EITHER WAY,
SHE IS *LONG*
GONE NOW.

SHOW ME WHERE
YOUR DESPONDENT
AND DESPERATE
ARE.

OKAY. BUT I
THINK I
SHOULD
DRESS
FOR THE
OCCASION.

ST. PATRICK'S
CATHEDRAL...
DOWNTOWN...

AND
WE'RE
HUNGRY!

LET US IN,
FATHER JENNIFER.
LAST WARNING.

THE CHURCH IS
OPEN TO *ALL* WHO
HAVE FAITH, BUT WE
HAVE NO PLACE IN OUR
HEARTS FOR
VIOLENCE.

YEAH? WELL,
Y'KNOW WHAT
I HEAR?
I HEAR YOU
GOT *MAJOR*
FOOD STASHES
AROUND HERE.

GET THESE CREEPS OUTTA
THE WAY AND FIND OUT
WHERE SHE'S GOT THE
SUPPLIES HIDDEN.
UNLESS, OF COURSE,
THE *FATHER* HERE
WANTS TO MAKE
IT *EASY* ON
HERSELF.

WUMF!

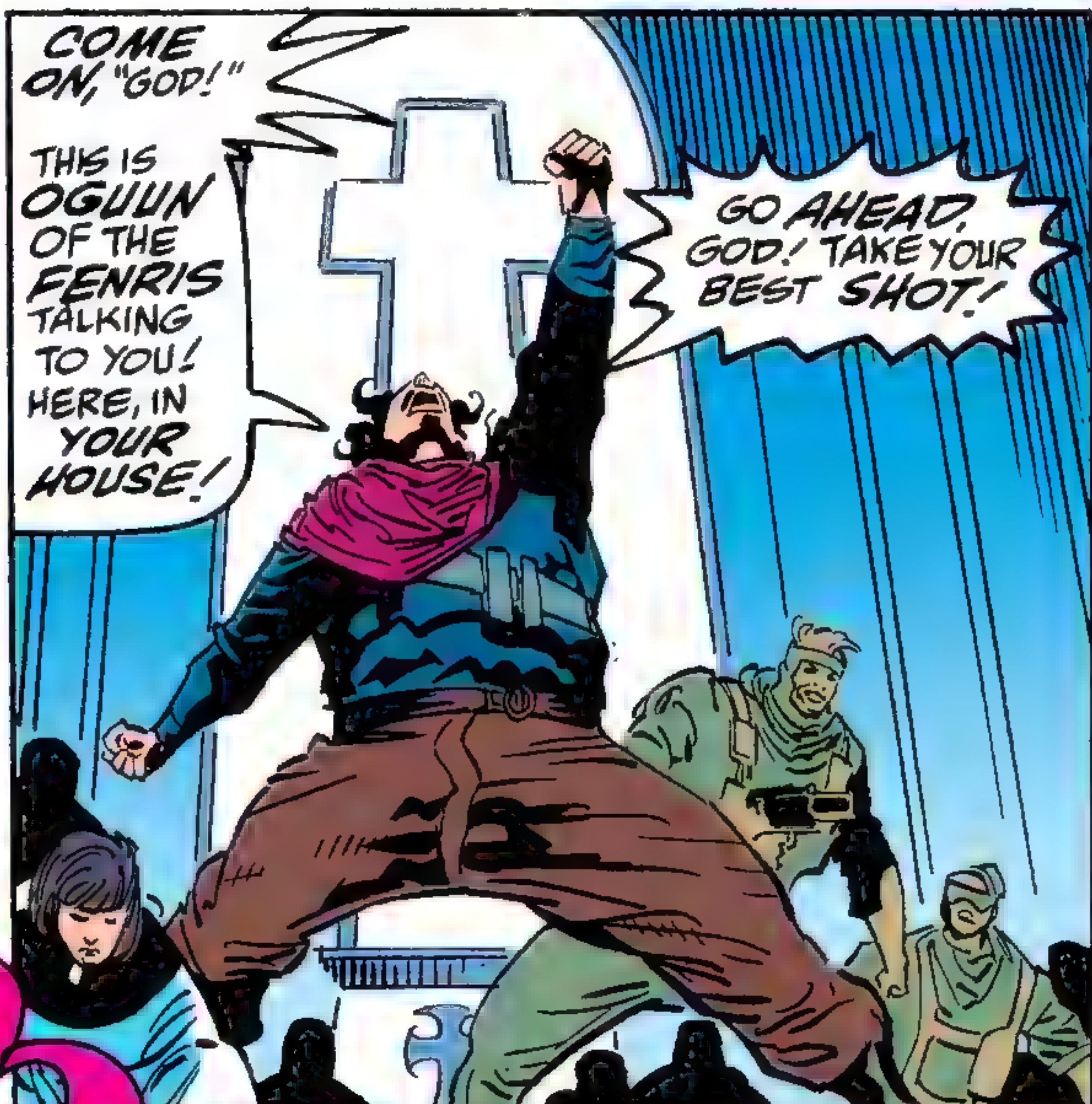
OWWWWUNH!

ON... ON YOUR *KNEES*...
AND BEG GOD FOR FOR-
GIVENESS...

...BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE.



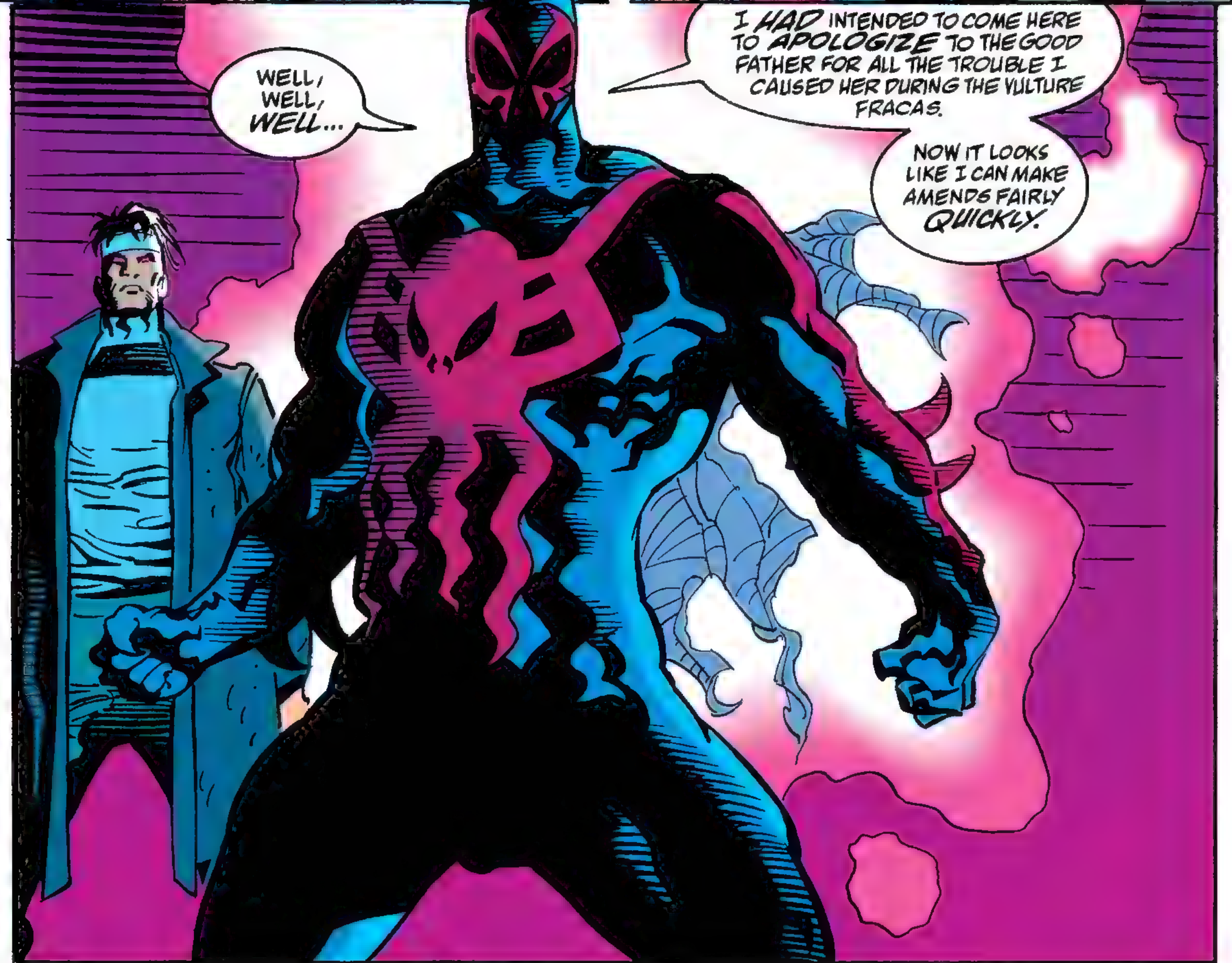
YOU THINK YOUR GOD HAS ANY POWER OVER ME?!



COME ON, "GOD!"

THIS IS OGUUN OF THE FENRIS TALKING TO YOU! HERE, IN YOUR HOUSE!

GO AHEAD, GOD! TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT!

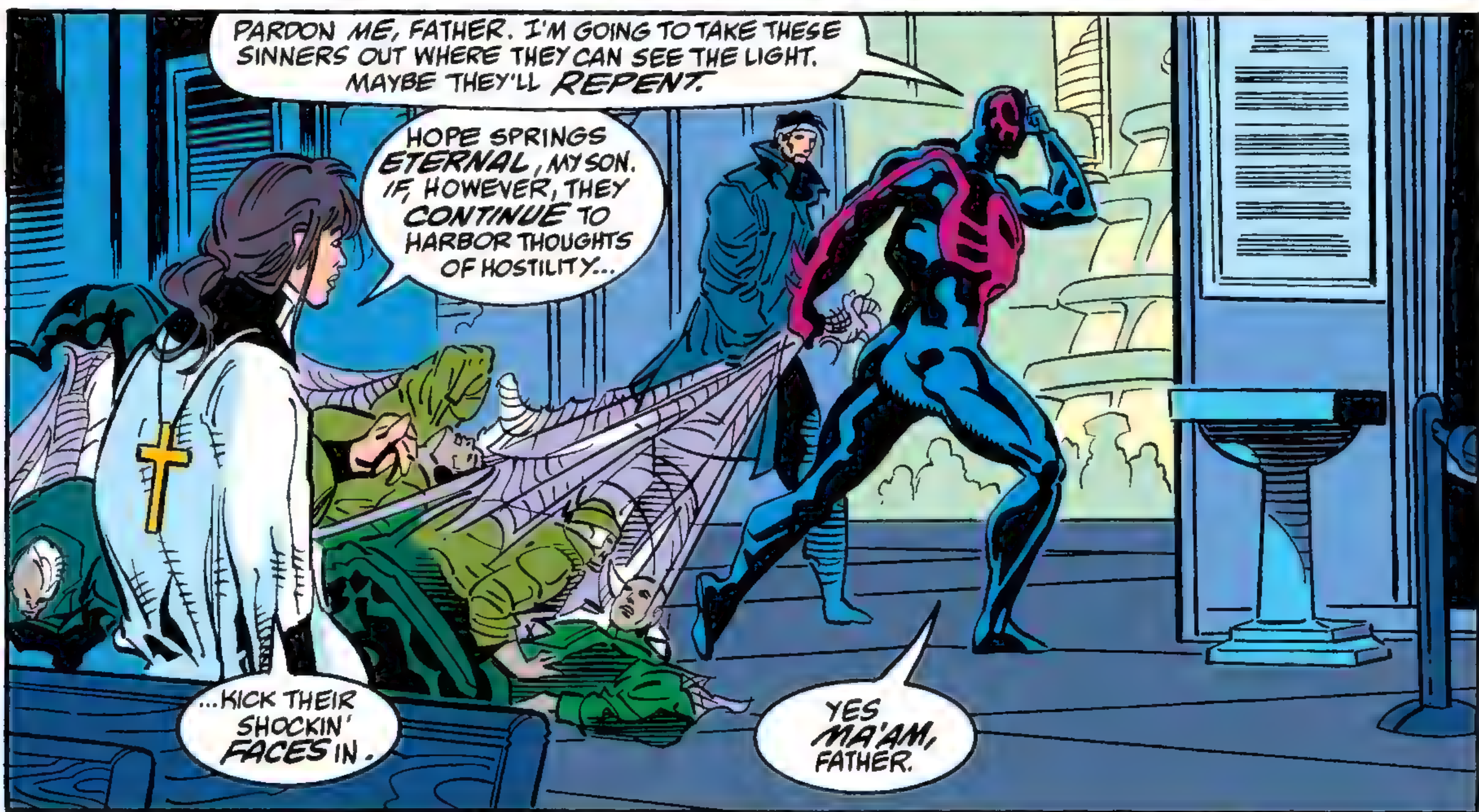
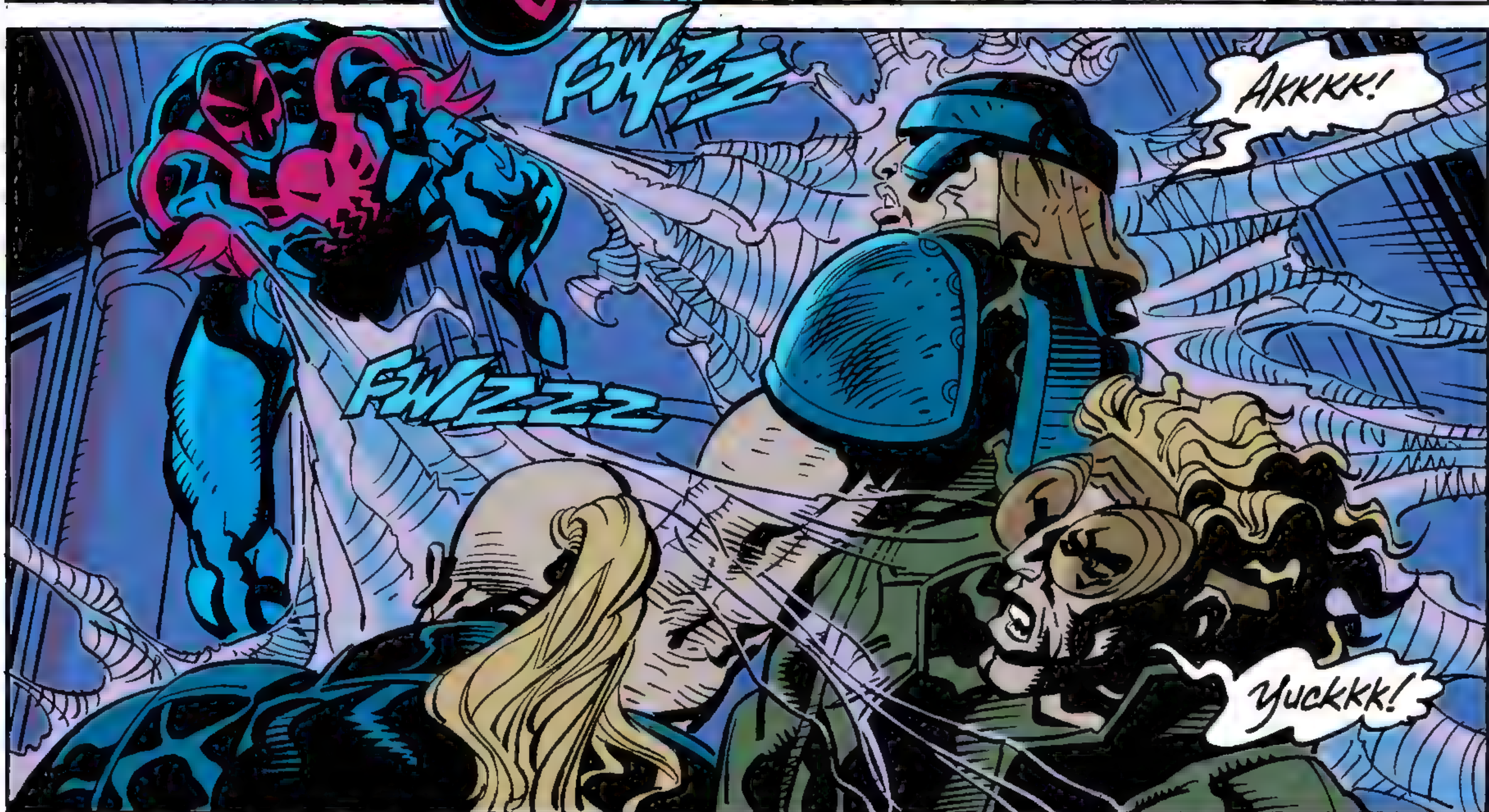
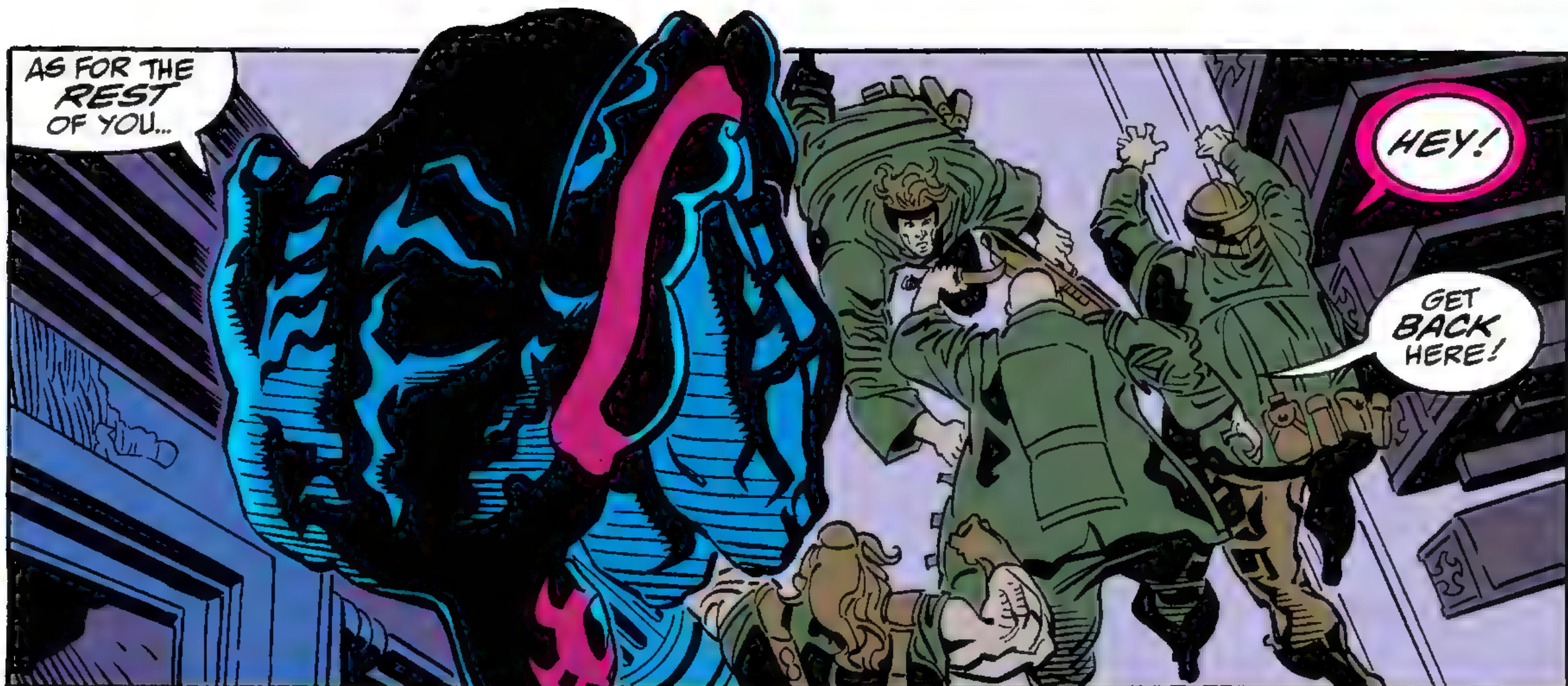


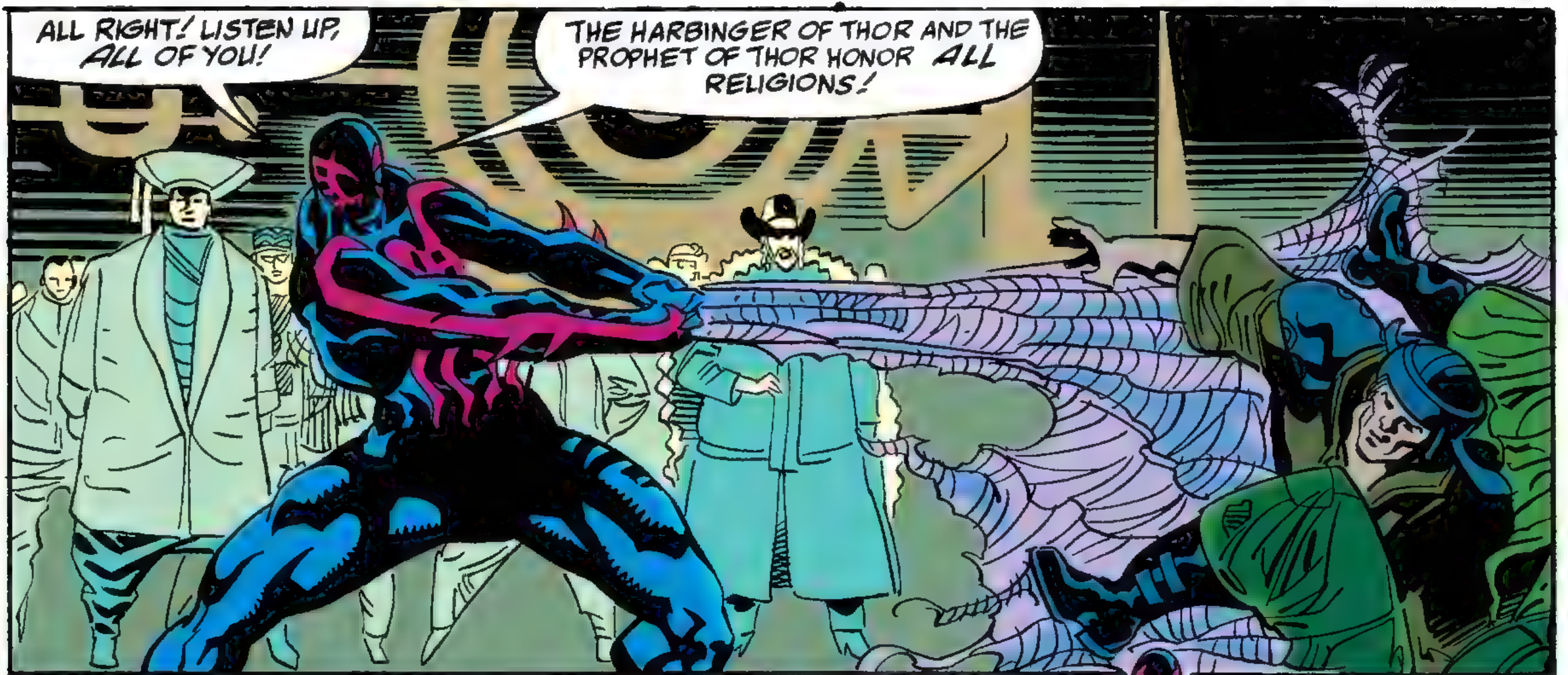
WELL, WELL, WELL...

I HAD INTENDED TO COME HERE TO APOLOGIZE TO THE GOOD FATHER FOR ALL THE TROUBLE I CAUSED HER DURING THE VULTURE FRACAS.

NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I CAN MAKE AMENDS FAIRLY QUICKLY.







ALL RIGHT! LISTEN UP,
ALL OF YOU!

THE HARBINGER OF THOR AND THE
PROPHET OF THOR HONOR ALL
RELIGIONS!



BL-BLOODSWORD
WILL GET YOU FOR
THIS! HE WON'T TAKE
THIS LYING DOWN!

THEN I'LL
KNOCK HIM
FLAT SO IT'LL
BE EASIER
FOR HIM.



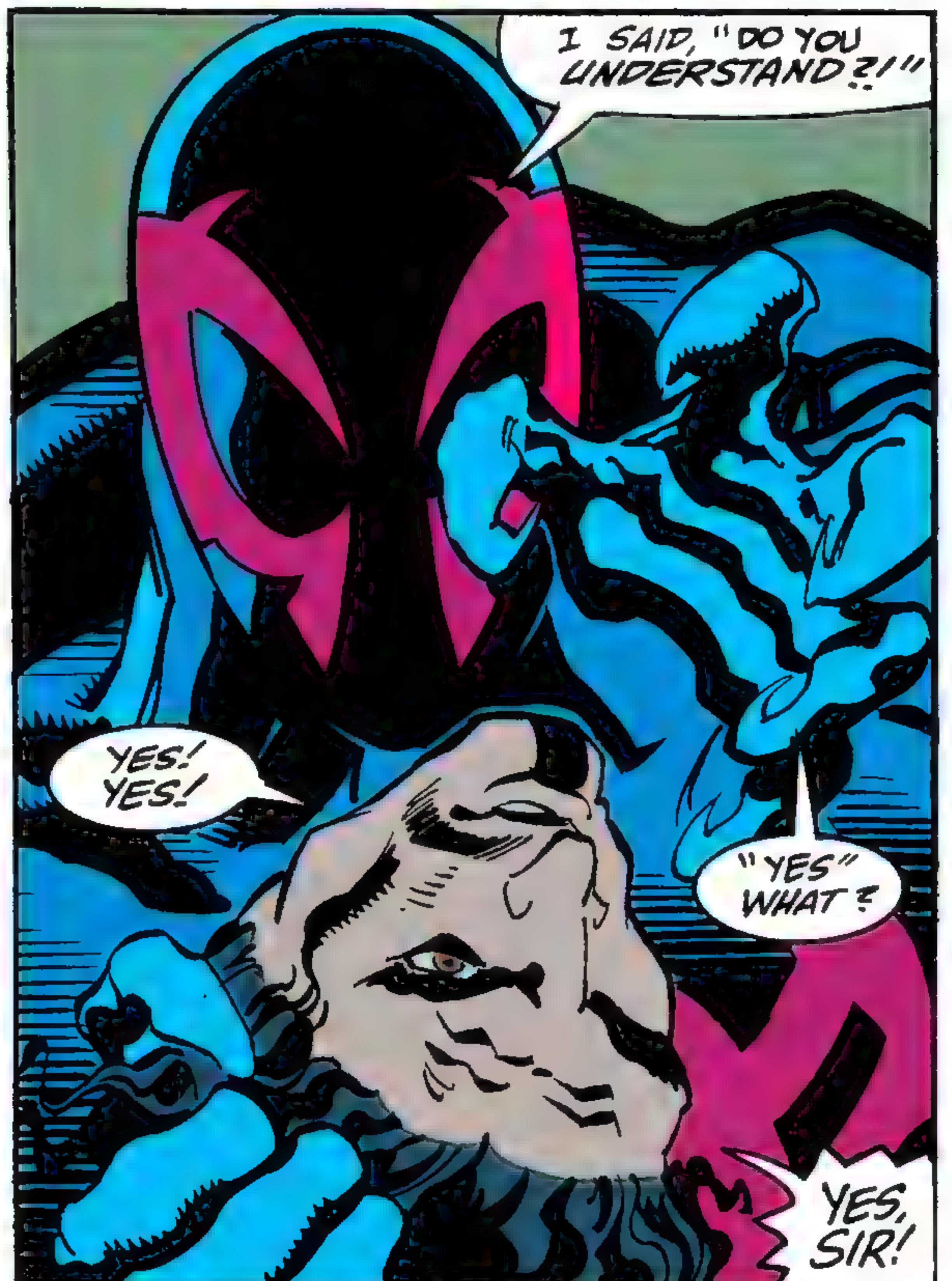
I'M NOT
CONCERNED
ABOUT
"BLOODSWORD,"
BUT YOU
SHOULD BE
CONCERNED
ABOUT
THIS...

ALL OF
YOU SHOULD
BE CONCERNED!
BECAUSE I'M
GIVING FAIR
WARNING...



KEEP YOUR MEATHOOKS OFF THIS
PLACE, OR WHAT I DID TO YOU THIS
TIME WILL BE LIKE A WALK IN THE
PARK BY COMPARISON! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

YOU BLEW IT
BIG TIME,
"HARBINGER."
YOU--



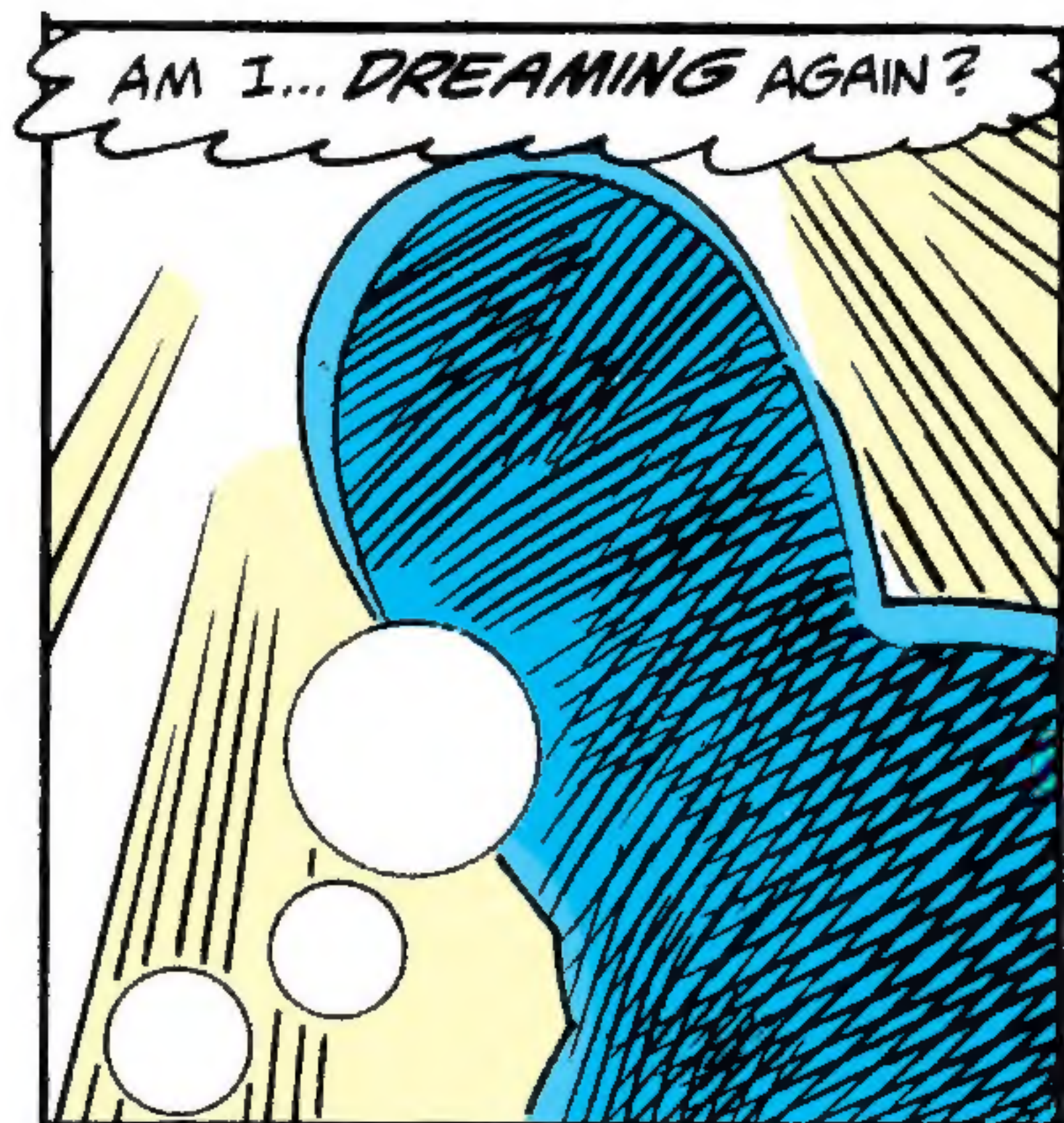
I SAID, "DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?!"

YES!
YES!

"YES"
WHAT?

YES,
SIR!

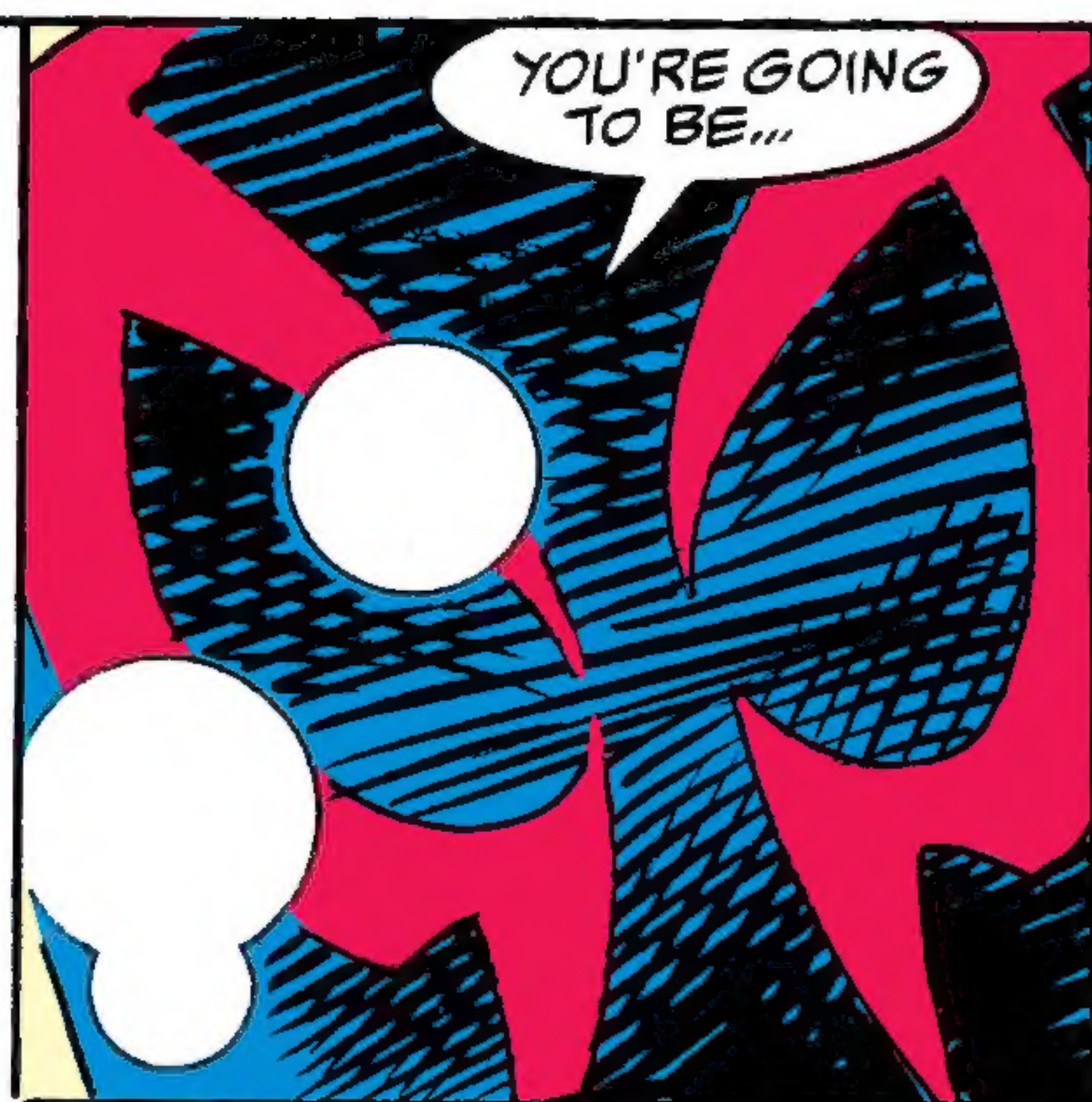




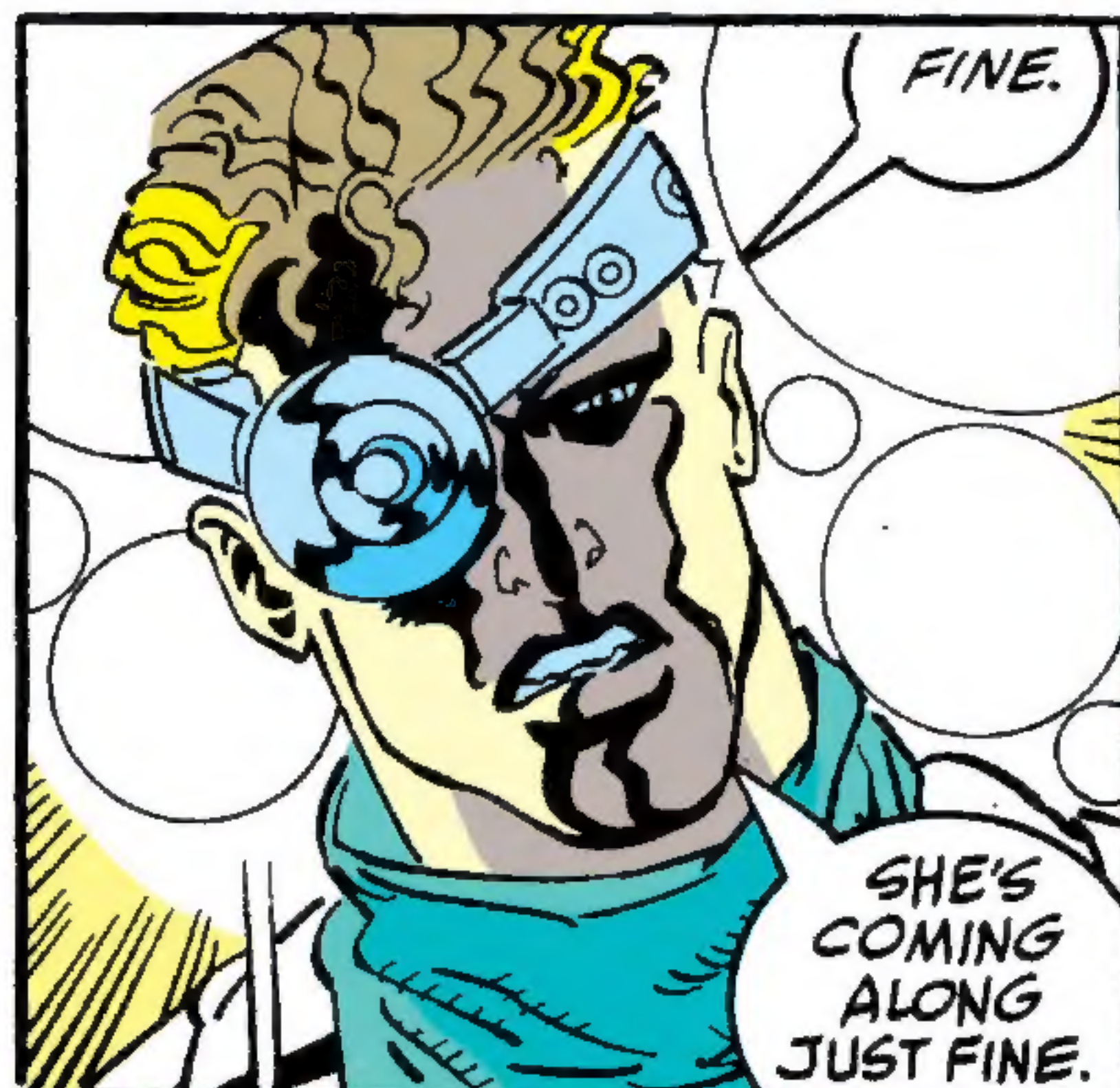
AM I... DREAMING AGAIN?



DON'T WORRY.

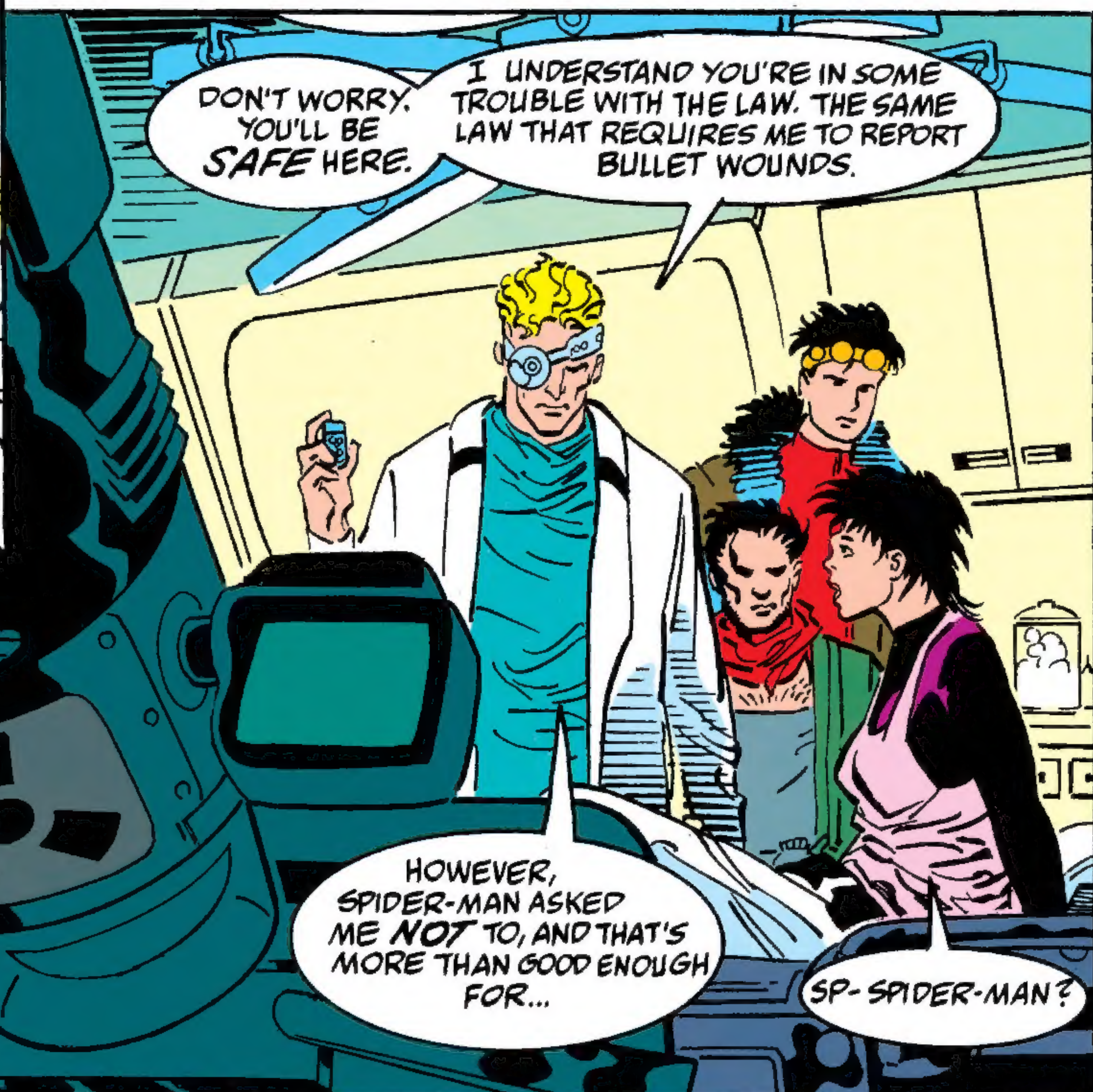


YOU'RE GOING TO BE...



FINE.

SHE'S COMING ALONG JUST FINE.



DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE IN SOME TROUBLE WITH THE LAW. THE SAME LAW THAT REQUIRES ME TO REPORT BULLET WOUNDS.

HOWEVER, SPIDER-MAN ASKED ME *NOT* TO, AND THAT'S MORE THAN GOOD ENOUGH FOR...

SP- SPIDER-MAN?



HE TOLD US WHERE HE WAS BRINGING YOU, AND THEN SWUNG ACROSS TOWN CARRYING YOU. IT WAS SOMETHING TO SEE.

YEAH... SOMETHING.



WOWWW...

